SPIRIT OF THE TIMES AND LIFE IN NEW-YORK

DEVOTED TO THE SPORTS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE, THE ANGLER, THE HUNTER—NEWS, LITERATURE, FASHION, TASTE, THE DRAMA, AND THE SCENES OF REAL LIFE.

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SPORTS OF THE TURF.

The Baltimore Races which we noticed last week, as commencing on Tuesday, the 22d inst. are thus spiritedly treated of by a writer in the Patriot, of that city. We believe he is not entirely unknown to us, and we hope will send us some particulars for our "inside form." He says, "The flattering anticipation indulged as to the Sports of the Turf on the Central Course this autumn, are likely to be fully realized in despite of some peculiar and unpropitious circumstances. The poststake is made up, and will serve to decide the claim to superiority between *Andrew*, of great and growing renown,—*Black Maria*, whose fame was established as the *first* winner of that high prize—Mr. Van Mater's *Jackson*, son of John Richards, and winner against nine gallant competitors last week, at the Union Course,—and the *Duke of Orleans*, or whatever may be brought to the post by Mr. Selden. The purse is $3000, but what is "base lucre" compared to the glory of victory?

It is further ascertained, that besides Andrew, Annette and Herr Cline will come again to confirm their right to the honors which each has won on the same field,—the latter, it is true, was lately beaten at three heats, by *Primero*, at Newmarket, yet such is the confidence or partiality of his owner, that he subscribes him to a *three year old stake*, to be run next week on the Central Course—$300 entrance, half forfeit, to which there are already three subscribers. Mr. Stevens, of New-York, relies in this stake, it is supposed, on his fine colt Medoc, winner last spring in fine style and quick time, on the beautiful Course at Po'keepsie. The same gentlemen, it is ascertained, will contribute as heretofore, by a full stake to the amusements of the Central Course. We are assured of seeing the high-spirited and well-named O'Kelly, brother of that unrivalled campaigner, Old Ariel. His owner does nothing by halves, and he that beats him by land or water, can beat all *North America*.

One of the most prominent objects of admiration and interest, will be GOLIAH, of noble spirit, set of various fortunes—victor in his last contest over a fine field at Newmarket last week. Mr. Botts brings three nags that will sustain the character of the Old Dominion; and there is reason to hope that Mr. Garrison's fine stable, lately out of fix, may be put upon their legs again in time to illustrate on this new theatre, the well known enterprise of their owner, and the skill of "Old Charles." So far we have spoken only of those which it has been ascertained will, with many others from Pennsylvania, Washington, Virginia, and Maryland, *certainly* enter the lists *next week*. Besides these, however, who can doubt we shall see many others. Will not *Miss Mattie*, what beat Virginia Taylor herself, come with her laurels fresh upon her brow, to go either in the $500 awe pstakes, or for the four mile day? Her owner belongs by character, no less than by profession, to those whose motto is *toujours pret*, where glory is to be won by fair and honorable conflict.

In short, speaking *from the book*, the public may count upon seeing no less than forty nags on the Central Course that would do credit to the English Turf, and may certainly anticipate very animated and very doubtful contests of each day. The engagement of rooms already, at the principal Hotels, give assurance of an immense concourse of spectators;—but *one* question remains to be put, respectfully, to the gentlemen who usually manage, and manage so well in such cases. What *steps* have been taken towards a *Jockey Club Ball*? that was promised as one of the annual *divertissemens* of the association. It is soon to be dropped! Is it only *in their own cups*, so handsomely presented to the club, that the ladies are to be remembered? No amusements—no schemes of pastime are assuredly so worthy of encouragement, as those which are accompanied, directly or collaterally with the presence and entertainment of the *fair sex*, and the chaste and salutary influences that invariably follow. Is it not pro minently to *them*, that Baltimore may safely and proudly challenge the regard of strangers with assurances of admiration and respect?

SPEED OF THE HORSE.

As every thing relating to the performance of this noble animal is worthy of record, we give place to the following, which we find in a late English paper:

"Common report (proverbially "a great liar,") says that Flying Childers could run a mile in a minute, but there is no authentic record of this—He ran over the Round Course at New Market, three miles six furlongs and ninety three yards, in six minutes and forty seconds; and the Beacon Course, four miles one furlong and one hundred and thirty-eight yards, in seven minutes and thirty seconds. In 1672, a mile was run by Fit-tail in one minute and four seconds. In October, 1741, at the Curragh Meeting, in Ireland, Mr Wild engaged to ride 127 miles in nine hours—He performed it in six hours and twenty-one minutes. He employed ten horses, and allowing for mounting and dismounting, and a moment for refreshment, he rode for six hours at the rate of twenty miles an hour. Mr. Thornhill, in 1745, exceeded this, for he rode from Stilton to London, and back and again to Stilton, being 213 miles, in 21 hours and 34 minutes, which is, after allowing the least possible time for changing horses, 20 miles an hour for 11 hours, and on the turnpike road and even ground. Mr. Shatre, in 1762, with ten horses, and five of them ridden twice, accomplished fifty miles and a quarter, in one hour and forty-nine minutes. In 1763, Mr. Shattoe won a more extraordinary match. He was to procure a person to ride one hundred miles a day, on any one horse each day, for twenty-time days together, and to have any number of horses not exceeding twenty-nine. He accomplished it on fourteen horses, and on one day, he rode one hundred and sixty miles on account of the tiring of his first horse. Mr. Hull's Quibbler, however, affords the most extraordinary instance on record of the stoutness as well as speed of the race horse. In December, 1786, he ran twenty-three miles, round the flat at New-Market, in fifty-seven minutes and ten seconds."

A RARE CHANCE.

We learn from our Virginia papers, that JOHN M. BOTTS, Esq. of Richmond, is about disposing of a portion of the Blood Horses composing his stable, (his stock having increased to a number that renders it inconvenient to keep,) on terms that must be satisfactory to those disposed to purchase. Mr. Botts says, "Among them are Stallions, (including La Fayette,) Brood Mares, Colts and Fillies of all ages. My stock consists of Archys, Gohannas, Charleses, La Fayettes, Medleys, and Timoleons. My prices shall be reasonable, and terms accommodating. I am resolved to reduce the number, and bargains may be had, if immediate application is made. They will not be offered publicly, so that all who are desirous to procure a valuable stock of Horses, either for the Turf or for breeding, had better not delay their application." We commend the opportunity to the attention of all lovers of fine horses and to our sporting friends generally.

A KENTUCKY SPORTSMAN.

We give this week another extract from Mr. Paulding's WESTWARD HO! presenting a faithful sketch of a Backwoodsman, of the olden time.—Bushfield the hero of our tale, is represented as "nurtured among the mountains of his native state, free as the air he breathed—he grew up tall and straight, and hardy as the trees of the primeval forest, where he passed most of his time in hunting and rural sports of danger and enterprize. He could neither read nor write, yet he was not ignorant or vulgar: and his feelings, by some strange freak of nature, or combination of circumstances, partook of the character of a gentleman in more ways than one.

In his person, Bushfield was one of those rare specimens of men, the united product of pure air, wholesome exercise, warlike habits, and perfect freedom of body and mind. He was upwards of six feet high, perfectly straight, and without an ounce of superfluous flesh in his whole composition. There was a singular ease, one might almost call it gracefulness in his carriage, and his dress, which consisted of a buckskin hunting shirt, a raccoon skin cap and leggings, was highly picturesque. There was nothing vulgar or dowdy in his appearance or address, which was that of a man who believed himself equal to his fellow men in any circumstances or situation that called for the exercise of manly vigor or daring enterprise.

"Whoop!" exclaimed a voice without, which they all recognised as that of Bushfield.

"Come in, come in," said the colonel.

"Come in! why aint I in?" exclaimed he, as he entered in a great flurry, and seated himself—"What a race I've had. I'll be guy blamed if I hav'nt been trying to catch this squirrel—a fair chase, and no favors asked. There we were at it *and* tuck, up one tree and down another. He led me a dance all the way from kingdom come till I got just by the village here; and what do you think? I had to shoot the trifling creter after all. He got up on the highest tree perhaps you ever did see: so I let him have it, just for being so obstinate."

"An excellent shot," said the colonel "you've hit him in the eye, I see."

"Oh no, it isn't, but I was mad: no, no, it's a disgraceful shot—what I call a full huckleberry below a perchimmon; for when I want the skin of one of these fellers, I always shoot a *leetle* before his nose, and then the wind of the ball takes the varmints breath clean away, and dont hurt the fur."

"You must have had some practice," said Rainsford.

"I'll be guy blamed if you would'nt think so, if you only knew me as well as I know my old rifle."

"I should like to go out with you one of these times, if there is good sport in your part of the world."

"I dont know what *you* call good sport," cried Bushfield, who had now got on his hobby, "but I guilty conceit if you had been with me one day last fall you'd have thought so. I saw a deer and its fawn across a creek the other side of the mountain, and I was'nt altogether slow in lettin fly, I tell you. The ball ranged them both. I had to wade through the creek, *and* I found the ball had entered in a hollow tree, after going right clean through the two deer, where there was a hive of honey, *and* the honey was running away like all natur; so I stooped down to pick up something to stop it, when I put my hand on a rabbit hid under a great toadstool. But somhow or other, coming across the creek, my trousers had got so full of fish, that one of the buttons burst clean off, *and* I will agree to be eternally darned if it did'nt hit a wild turkey right in the left eye. Whoop! aint I a horse?"

"A whole team, I should think," said Rainsford, highly amused at the eccentric rhodomontade of the woodman. Virginia happening at this moment to enter, he addressed her with a good-humored kind of audacity—

"You neat little varmint, have you got any thing for supper? for may I be lost in a canebrake, as I once was when I first came to these parts, if I am't transcendently hungry. I could eat like all wrath."

Supper was brought in, and Bushfield made a "most transcendent supper." The company continued sitting round the table enjoying this little social meal, which was once the evening tatoo that brought all the family together, but which is now elbowed out of the circle of domestic economy into drawing rooms and saloons, and might rather be called the morning breakfast than the evening supper. Virginia, who had a mischievous little female relish for humor, and who could enter into that of Bushfield, which indeed, though odd and extravagant, had nothing in it partaking of vulgarity took occasion to question him as to the particulars of the story of his being lost in the cane-brake to which he had alluded.

"Well, I know you want to have a laugh at me; but howsomever, I don't so much mind being laughed at by a woman, and so I'll tell you the story for all that and you may laugh anyhow, as you're not a man. I was out after a bear that had been about my hut several nights, and he led me such a dance! I wasn't such a keen hand at finding my way then, and at last I got into a cane-brake along the river, where the canes stood so thick, I wish I may be shot if you could put the knife end of a small needle between them without spectacles. Well, I was ripping and tearing away to get out, but only got deeper and deeper into the plaguy place; when all at once I heard the queerest noise I ever came across in all my days, though I've heard a pretty considerable variety, and I then thought I knew all the notes of the varmints, from the growl of the bear to the screech of the panther. But I could make nothing of this, and began to keep a sharp look-out, which was hardly worth while, for I couldn't see to the end of my eyelashes, the canes were so transcendent close together. Well, I cut and slashed about, and every now and then heard the queer noise; at last it was so close to me, that I pricked my ears and cocked my gun, to be ready to take keer of myself in case of risk. Well, as I kept on ripping and tearing about, at last I came smack on the drollest looking thing, perhaps, you ever laid your eyes on. It sat all in a heap, like the filler that found sixpence-appenny in a place, with its head down below its shoulders, and its hair all hanging about like the beard of a buffalo bull. "Whoop!" said I, and the varmint raised its head—when I wish I may be shot if it didn't turn out a real he Ingen."

BEAR HUNTING IN VERMONT.

We see by an advertisement in the Vermont Weekly Messenger that a second BEAR HUNT, was about to take place in St. Johnsbury and the neighboring towns. Having resided in that section formerly, we know from personal experience the sport is excellent and anticipate for our friends a great enjoyment of it.

These animals at this season are very numerous, in the Northern parts of Vermont and New Hampshire, and we learn great numbers have been taken this season by our Sporting friends in that quarter.

A correspondent gives the following account of the successful conflict with a Bear at Concord, Vt. on the 7th inst. On being discovered, the alarm was immediately given, and thirty or forty men and boys surrounded the woods in which he lay concealed; he was soon come up with, and after receiving seven shots was brought to the ground. An Irishman by the name of Denis McCarthy, with a pitchfork advanced and run his fork into the Bear. Bruin did not like this and with one paw knocked the fork from his hand and with the other fetched the valiant son of Erin under him, and bit him in a shocking manner, and would have killed him for all that a dozen men would do, smashing their muskets over his head, but for the timely appearance of a man with a rifle heavily loaded, who putting the muzzle to his ear, fired the whole charge through his head, which at once settled any further *dispute* on the part of the *gentleman*.

WOLF HUNTING IN NEW-YORK.

The Utica Gazette says that from the 15th to the 20th ult. the inhabitants of the north part of Annsville, known as the Miller's Settlement, were very much annoyed by wolves, and depredations to a considerable extent were committed. Our hardy farmers at the north, not choosing to be thus unceremoniously robbed of their property, called a council of war, in which it was resolved to commence active operations against the common enemy without delay. Accordingly on the 23d ult. the inhabitants turned out; and on the first day they had the good fortune to destroy one of the marauders; on the second day, two more were destroyed; and on the 26th, they surrounded a swamp containing from 500 to 1000 acres, under the direction of Mr. Alba Miller, and in less than three hours they became entitled to the "spoils of victory," for the enemy was completely vanquished. Five savages of the forest were the trophies of this day's operations. The victors returned to their homes in high glee, resolving to resist to the last, every attack upon their rights, whether from man or beast.

WILD FOWL SHOOTING.

The September number of the Sporting Magazine is embellished with an elegant engraving, representing "*Indians gathering wild rice, and shooting wild fowl.*" The engraving is from a painting by Rindisbacher, and admirably executed. From the article accompanying it, we make the following extract respecting the habits of the Indians on and about the lakes.

Mr. Rindisbacher's drawing represents an Indian shooting only; but they frequently combine shooting, fishing, and gathering the wild rice (abounding in all the lakes and many of the rivers,) in one occupation; that is to say, an Indian family goes forth in a canoe with gun and fishing gig, and the implements for gathering the rice.—The head of the family sits in the bow with his gun and gig, the *old* lady in the stern with the paddle, and two squaws (or one, as the case may be,) near the mid-*ships*, with sticks, two each, shaped something like wooden swords, and having left the shore, or arrived at the scene of operations, the labors commence. The canoe is paddled slowly along through the wild rice, which the two girls, by means of the sticks in their outside hands, bend over the canoe, and strike off the rice with the sticks in their other hands—all this as the canoe moves on; at the same time the Indian shoots what game he can, or rather chooses, so plenty are the geese, ducks and brants, continually rising and swimming before him. If he discovers the wake of a large fish, the squaws are directed to suspend their labors in collecting the rice, and the canoe very cautiously follows the direction of him at the bow until he strikes the fish or gives up the chase. * * * * * The wild rice here mentioned grows up above the water from three to five feet, depending somewhat on the depth of the water, and when gathered and browned by the fire, forms an excellent substitute for the cultivated rice in soups, and other ways of cooking. It also forms a favorite ingredient in all the most esteemed dishes among the northern Indians. It is kept for winter consumption, and, indeed, with dried fish, is almost the only article of food, corn excepted, among some of the tribes

From the New-Orleans Emporium.

THE SHARK.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

I promised you in my last, to inform your readers how to avoid a shark when in the water. I was an eye witness to the following scene. In the summer of 1798 I was a passenger on board a sloop bound from New-York to Boston. We had been one day at sea—the sloop going about one knot through the water—by the motion of the sea the mainsail flapped back and forth.—There was a man on board who had two tame turtle doves; one of them perched on the main boom—the main sail struck the little bird and threw him overboard; he was so injured he could not rise.—The owner grieved much, and finally came to the resolution of attempting to save him. He stripped and plunged into the water and swam after the dove, now about 70 yards astern; he came up with him and put him on his head and was returning to the sloop—all eyes were on him. Our anxiety for the safety of the man and the dove was not changed to a deep feeling of fear and horror—we observed a large man-eating shark, about 12 or 13 feet long, close to the man. The shark's mouth is under his head, and he cannot seize his prey unless he turns over on his side. As the man drew up his lower limbs to give the stroke, the shark would shear up close to him, turn partly on his side, and open his mouth to seize the man, but was prevented taking hold by the constant motion of the man swimming. The captain was an old experienced man; had been a fisherman, and was deacon of a congregation; he turned round to the crew and said, almost in a whisper, "not a word on your lives; if Mr. —— knows that the shark is after him he will be lost; fear will deprive him of the power of using his limbs, but as long as he is ignorant of it he is safe." A few moments of intense anxiety brought the man up under the quarter of the sloop. Men were in attendance to lower down a rope with a bowline knot, while the captain, with a harpoon, struck the shark as soon as he came near enough. The harpoon did not enter the shark, and he made a second attempt, and was again struck with the harpoon and kept off. The man got safe on board, and was then informed of his providential escape.

In the year 1803, the ship Monticello, of Boston, was lying at anchor in the outer roads of Batavia, loading with coffee. One of the sailors, who was an excellent swimmer, swam off a mile from the ship. The ship's boat was returning from town. They came near to the man and saw a huge shark following him close to. The officer hailed the man and told him they would take him on board the boat. He came along side, got hold of the gunwale of the boat, and as he suspended the motion of his legs the shark had hold of him. He took in one leg above the knee joint. The sailor sung out, "hold on a shark has got hold of me." They held on, and the shark drew off the leg at the knee joint, and all the flesh from the knee for three or four inches above the joint. The man was taken into the boat and bled to death in a short time.

I have, from a knowledge of these facts, come to the conclusion that as long as a man keeps in motion the sharp cannot take hold of him.

HUNTING SONG.

See, Phœbus begins to enliven the east,
And see, the gay dawn wears away;
Come rouse, fellow lumbeam, relinquish dull rest,
And join in the sports of the day.
No longer in sloth let your senses remain,
Untainted the sweets of the morn;
Drive slumber away, and make one in our train,
To follow the sound of the horn.

What music to ours can for sweetness compare?
What sports such a pleasure can yield?
What spring has so fine an invigorating air?
What prospect so bright as the field?
Let misers for riches exult transport forego,
Midst their treasures distress'd and forlorn;
We taste every joy, and forget every woe,
So charming the sound of the horn.

Such pleasures we feel, while from vanity free,
Our hours pass contented along,
In innocent pastime, in mirth, and in glee,
With a hearty repast and a song.
Ye mortals, unfetter'd by towers and wealth,
(Those fetters that sorrow adorn,)
Would you retain the joys of contentmen, and health,
Then follow the sound of the horn.

From the Monthly Review.

TIGER HUNTING IN INDIA.

The 1st of MARCH will always be a "dies notenda" in my sporting annals, as the day on which I first witnessed the noble sport of tiger shooting. The Nimrods of our party had, ever since we entered upon the Dooab, been zealously employed in preparing fire-arms and casting bullets, in anticipation of a chace among the favorite haunts of wild beasts,—the banks of the Jumna and Ganges.

Some of the most experienced sportsmen as soon as they saw the nature of the jungle in which we were encamped, presaged that there were tigers in the neighborhood. Accordingly while we were at breakfast, the servant informed us that some gaugwalas, or villagers, were in waiting, who had some news about tigers to give us. We all jumped up, and rushed out, and found a group of five or six half naked fellows headed by a stout young man, with a good sword by his side, and "bearded like fifteen pards," who announced himself as a jeemadar. As usual in like cases, all the natives began to speak at once in Veluti-like tone, and with vehement gesticulations. The young jeemadar, however soon silenced them all with a "chirp teerie!" &c., and then gave us to understand, that a young buffalo had been carried off the day before, about a mile from the spot, and that their herds had long suffered from the depredations of three tigers, who had been often seen by the cowherds.

At 4, P. M. (so late an hour that few of us expected any sport) Lord Combermere, and nine others of our party, mounted elephants, and taking twenty pad elephants to beat the covert, and carry the guides and game, proceeded towards the swamp, pointed out as the lurking place of the buffalo-devouring monsters.

Sancho, the jeemadar-hurkarah of the quartermaster master general's department, insisted upon leading the cavalcade, mounted on his pony. This strange old character, who obtained his *nom de guerre* from the strong similitude he bears to his illustrious prototype, both in the short, round, landy proportions of his person, and the quaint shrewdness of his remarks—served under Lord Lake in the Mahratta war, and has ever since distinguished himself as the most active and intelligent of the intelligence department. Almost the last act of Lord Combermere, before he left India, was to obtain for the faithful Sancho a snug Baratsaria, in the shape of a little jaghire, a possession which had long been the object of his ambition.

This noted individual now spurred on before our party, mounted on his piebald paltry, (or belfry, as his namesake would have called it,) with his right arm bared, and his cimetar flourishing in the air.

The jungle was in no places very high, there being but few trees, and a fine thick covert of grass and rushes—every thing was favorable for the sport. Few of us, however, expecting to find a tiger, another man and myself dismounted from our elephants to get a shot at a florakan, a bird of the bustard tribe, which we killed. It afterwards proved that there were two tigers within a hundred paces of the spot we were walking.

We beat for half an hour steadily in a line, and I was just beginning to yawn in despair, when my elephant suddenly raised his trunk and trumpeted several times, which my mahout informed me was a sure sign that there was a tiger somewhere "between the wind and our nobility." The formidable line of thirty elephants, therefore, brought up their left shoulders, and beat slowly on to windward.

We had gone about three hundred yards in this direction and had entered a swampy part of the jungle, when suddenly the long wished for tally-ho! saluted our ears, and a shot from Captain M—— confirmed the sporting *Eureka*. The tiger answered the shot with a loud roar, and boldly charged the line of elephants. Then occurred the most ridiculous, but most provoking scene possible. Every elephant excepting Lord Combermere's (which was a known staunch one) turned tail and went off at a score, in spite of all the blows and imprecations heartily bestowed upon them by the mahouts. One less expeditious in his retreat than the others was overtaken by the tiger, and severely torn in the hind leg; whilst another, even more alarmed than the rest, we could distinguish flying over the plain till he quite sunk below the horizon; and for all proof to the contrary, he may be going to this very moment.

The tiger, in the meanwhile, advanced to attack his Lordship's elephant, but being wounded in the loins by Captain M.'s shot, failed in his spring, and shrunk back among the rushes. My elephant was one of the first of the runaways to return to action, and when I ran up alongside Lord Combermere, (whose heroic animal had stood like a rock,) he was quite *hors du combat* having fired all his broad side. I handed him a gun, and we poured a volley of four barrels upon the tiger, who, attempting again to charge, fell from weakness. Several shots more were expended upon him before he dropped dead; upon which we give a good hearty "whoo! whoo!" and stowed him upon a pad elephant. As Lord Combermere had for some minutes alone sustained the attack of the tiger—a three quarters grown male—the *spolia opima* were duly awarded to *him*.

Having loaded and re-formed line we again advanced, and after beating for half an hour, I saw the grass gently move about an hundred yards in front of me; and soon after a large tiger reared his head and shoulders above the jungle as if to reconnoiter us. I tallyho'd! and the whole line rushed forward. On arriving at the spot, two tigers broke covert, and cantered quietly across an open space of ground. Several shots were fired, one of which slightly touched the largest of them, who immediately turned round, and roaring furiously, and lashing his sides with his tail, came bounding towards us; but apparently alarmed by the formidable line of elephants, he suddenly stopped short and turned into the jungle, followed by us at full speed.

At this place the action of an elephant is so extremely rough, that though a volley of shots were fired, the tiger performed his attack and retreat without being again struck. Those who had the fastest elephants had the best sport, and when he turned to fight, (which he soon did) only three of us were up. As soon as he faced about he attempted to spring on Captain M.'s elephant, but was stopped by a shot in the chest. Two or three more shots brought him to his knees, and the noble beast fell dead in a last attempt to charge. He was a full grown male and a very fine animal. Near the spot where we found him, were discovered the well picked remains of a buffalo.

One of the sportsmen had in the mean time, kept the smaller tiger in view, and soon we followed to the spot to which he had been marked. It was a thick marshy covert of broad flag reeds, called Hogla, and we had beat through it twice, and were beginning to think of giving it up, as the light was waning; when Captain P.'s elephant, which was lagging in the rear, suddenly uttered a shrill scream, and came rushing out of the swamp with the tiger hanging by its teeth to the upper part of his tail. Captain P.'s situation was perplexing enough; his elephant making the most violent efforts to shake off his backbiting foe, and himself unable to use his gun, for fear of shooting the unfortunate Cooliee; who frightened out of his wits, was standing behind the howdah, with his feet in the crupper, within six inches of the tiger's head.

We soon flew to his aid, and quickly shot the tiger; who, however, did not quit his grip until he had received eight balls, when he dropped off the poor elephant's mangled haunch, quite dead.

Pride effectually rebuked.—William Penn and Thos. Story travelling together in Virginia, being caught in a shower of rain, unceremoniously sheltered themselves from it in a tobacco house: the owner of which happening to be in, thus accosted them:—"You have a great deal of impudence to trespass on my premises—you enter without leave. Do you know who I am?" To which was answered, "No." "Why, then I would have you to know that I am a justice of the peace." Thos. Story replied—"My friend here makes such things as thou art; he is the governor of Pennsylvania." The would-be-great man quickly abated his haughtiness.—*Imperial Magazine.*

FOREIGN SELECTIONS.

A LIDDESDALE OUTLAW.—The following tradition may be taken as illustrative of the character of the ancient borderers. Veitch of Dawick (a place in the upper part of Peebleshire,) a man of great strength and bravery, who flourished in the sixteenth century, used it seems, upon such terms with a neighbouring proprietor, Tweedie of Drummelzier. By some accident, a flock of Dawick's sheep had strayed over into Drummelzier's ground, at the time when *Deadie of the Dun*, a Liddesdale outlaw, was making his rounds in Tweedale. Seeing this flock of sheep, he drove them off without ceremony. Next morning, Veitch, perceiving his loss, summoned his servants, and retainers, laid a blood-hound upon the traces of the robber, by whom they were guided for many miles, till, on the banks of Liddel, he stayed upon a very large hay stack. The pursuers were a good deal surprised at the obstinate pause of the blood-hound, till Dawick pulled down some of the hay, and discovered a large excavation, containing the robbers and their spoil. He instantly flew upon Dickie, and was about to pondard him, when the marauder, with the address for which the border thieves were famed, protested that he would never have touched a *cloot* (*inof*) of them, had he not taken them for Drummelzier's property. This dexterous appeal to Veitch's passions, saved the life of the freebooter.

DR. PITCAIRNE.—Dr. Alexander Pitcairne, who died in 1713, but who is yet remembered most distinctly in Scotland for his strong Jacobinism, his keen wit, and his eminence as a physician, studied his profession in Holland, where he was for some time the preceptor of Boerhaave. His political principles causing him to be no friend to the republican Dutch, he amused himself with satirising them in verse. Dull, however, as the Dutch are generally esteemed, they had once paid him very smartly in his own coin. Pitcairne, it seems, took great offence at the facility with which the University of Leyden, like some of those in this country at a more recent period, conferred degrees upon those applying for them. To ridicule them, he sent for a diploma for his footman, which was granted. He next sent for another for his horse. This, however, was too gross an affront for even a Dutchman to swallow. In a spirit of resentment, an answer was returned, to the effect that "search having been made in the books of the University, they could not find one instance of the degree of doctor having been ever conferred upon a horse, although, in the instance of one Dr. Pitcairne, it appeared that the degree had once been conferred on an ass."

ALWAYS DRUNK.—Lord Newton, an eminent judge in the Court of Sessions, about the beginning of the present century, was an extraordinary beechanal, even at the time when all were bacchanalian. He was proposing to buy an estate; and he mentioned to his friend and crony, J—— C——, that he should like it to be one with a well sounding name as he might perhaps take his title from it. "Weel, ma lord, answered J——, "There's the yestate o' *Drunkie* in the mercat; buy it, and then ye'll no need to tak it anuss when folks say ye're *drunk aye*."

The celebrated *cantatrice*, Mlle. Sontag, now the Countess de Rosa, is about to resume her profession in the world of song. Want of *harmony, elsewhere* is said to be the cause of this strange determination.—*The Albion.*

The report to which we alluded last week merely as a report, of the divorced wife of an English Peer being now avowedly "under the protection" of a crowned head, is we have reason to believe, perfectly correct. We are assured that not long ago the marked attention of the Sovereign in question to this lady, and his equally marked neglect of his Queen, produced what the French call, a scene at Court. Her Majesty refused to receive the lady, and being *commanded* by the King to do so, instead of complying, made an appeal to some of the principal Courtiers, and staid away when the lady was presented. It was pretended by the King for some time that the *liaison* was platonic, but this pretence obtained so little credit that it was soon abandoned.—*Ib.* [Lady Ellenborough is here alluded to.]

The piece entitled "L'Agonie de Schonbrun," which collects crowds every night round the door of the *Ambigu Comique*, at Paris, represents the Duc de Reichstadt as poisoned by a Jesuit!

A young Pole, named Gregowski, has made a most successful debut, as a dancer of the first class, at the Opera at Paris.

TOWNSEND, THE POLICE OFFICER.—Soon after Townsend commenced his attendance at the Leves, his sagacity was called into action. A nobleman had the insignia of the Order of the Garter cut from his side. The loss was instantly discovered, and notice of the fact was given through the rooms, and down stairs; and Townsend stationed himself at the bottom of the stairs, to detect the thief, as the company passed him. At length a person passed that he had a strong suspicion ought not to be at Court; but the difference of Court dress changes the appearance of a person so much, that he was not certain as to the character. He therefore followed the man a few paces, looking him full in the face; and then discovered him to be an old thief, and took him into custody; and on searching him, the stolen property was found. The present Recorder held the brief to prosecute the man, and he was convicted. John Townsend was the officer selected in the year 1789, to take charge of the first detachment of convicts transported to Botany Bay.

Upon one occasion Townsend was met in St. James's street by a Noble Lord, who stated that at a convivial meeting on the preceding evening it was remarked that in his juvenile days, he worked at what is called coal work. The Noble Lord in question doubted the accuracy of the statement, and asked Townsend in what he conceived a sneering tone of voice, whether the statement was true. To which Townsend replied, "Why, yes, my Lord, the Gentleman who told your Lordship that circumstance, was quite right: but give me leave to remark, that had your Lordship been brought up to coal work, you would have remained at it all your life time." Soon afterwards George IV. desired Townsend to give the narrative as it occured.

"Mein Got!" said a Dutchman, "you may say vat you please bout bad neighbors—I had de worst neighbors as never was. Dere is Huns Van Waganer, de tuyfel! mine pigs and mine hens come home from dere up, mit dere ears slit—and tod'r day, mein Got! two of dem come home missing."—*Lowell Compend.*

AN ESSENTIC.—A physician in this town was called to an Irishman, and after examining his case, recommended an emetic. "An ematic is it you say, doctor?" said the patient, "oh, that'll never do—I took one of those same in ould Ireland, but the devil a bit would they stay down at all, at all."—*Ib.*

ELOPEMENT.

A most extraordinary sensation was created on Wednesday morning at Dover, when nearly the whole of the population was either upon the piers, the heights, or the marine parade in consequence of the following circumstances:

A Mr. Curtess and his lady had been living here, at the City of London Hotel, these six weeks. Within these two days, a Mons. Sole, a French gentleman, with a wooden leg, tall and good looking, arrived at the same hotel. This morning at five, the lady of Mr. Curtess left his bed cautiously and started off with M. Sole for Calais, in a fine four-oared galley. Soon after, Mr. Curtess discovered his loss, and pursued the parties in a 35 foot six-oared galley—the men were to be paid £8. for their trouble. About three or four miles from the shore, the rival boats came together after a smart chase, the husband lying in the bottom of the galley during the chase; when alongside his runaway wife's boat, he jumped up. This so frightened the lady, that she fell back as if shot: she fainted of course, and went into the usual most appalling fits. A dreadful sea-fight then ensued—oars, boat-hooks, &c. were used with the greatest effect on both sides. The crew of M. Sole's boat at last gave in, in consequence of the terror they were in from having a hole stove through her bottom by the terrific agitation of M. Sole's wooden leg; in fact, the sailors were in the most dreadful fright of being foundered during the whole of the fight, from the action of the wooden leg as aforesaid. It was really a strange sight to see the two boats come into harbor, Mrs. Curtess weeping salt and bitter tears, with her hair, like Niobe's, hanging in negligent festoons over her face and neck, and the husband looking alternately savage at his wife, and fiercely at the proprietor of the wooden leg. M. Sole, it is said, gained great honor and his wooden leg during the celebrated three days in Paris.

Madame Trollope, and other sensitive English travellers, appear to have been greatly shocked by the uncleanly practice of *spitting*, which they found prevalent in the taverns, steam-boats, and other society they were admitted to, in our country, and have recorded it in their journals with disgusting minuteness. It may perhaps tend to satisfy these fastidious tourists, or at least to palliate in their eyes this heinous offence against good manners, to learn that *spitting on the floor* was practised by the higher classes in England in the last century, and that we probably derived it, as we have many of our usages, from our common ancestors. Sir William Temple, when residing as minister in Holland, was surprised to find he was not expected to *spit* upon the floor of gentlemen's houses. Dining one day at Mons. Hoefts, (he says,) and having a great cold, I observed, every time I spit, a tight handsome wench (that stood in the room with a clean cloth in her hand,) was presently down to wipe it up, and rub the board clean. Some of the people at table speaking of my cold, I said the most trouble it gave me was to see the poor wench take so much pains about it. Mons. Hoefts told me it was well I escaped so; and that if his wife had been at home, though I were an ambassador, she would have turned me out of doors for fouling her house.

An old man, by name of Richard Roberts, who lived in Madison county, was shot dead at Greenhaw's blacksmith shop, in the county, on the 18th ult. by one Chas. Lewis of Madison county. The circumstances of this transaction are briefly these:—Lewis is one of the three men who killed (in self defence 'tis said) Wm. C. Roberts, a son of the old man above named, at Burrus' old store, last spring; Johnson, another of the three, was shot by some unknown person, while going home from this place, in July last, an account of which has been published. It is presumed that bad feelings have ever since existed among the surviving friends of the parties. And these feelings have, perhaps, led to the unhappy deed we are now recording. On the day of the late homicide, old Mr. Roberts was, as above stated, at Greenhaw's shop, walking about the door in a stooping position, apparently hunting for something—Lewis rode up, had a gun with him—and the first words that attracted the attention of those present was his commanding Roberts not to advance towards him. At this salutation, Roberts straitened himself from his stooping position, and as he did so, Lewis fired and lodged the contents of the gun in Roberts abdomen, which caused his almost immediate death. Lewis did not attempt to escape. He is now in jail in this county, though the parties reside in Madison.—[Athenian.]

RATS.—A learned society has proposed for its prize question this year, "*What is the best means of destroying rats?*" Unless the subject is political, one might have a chance for the premium in answering, "*By encouraging the breed of cats.*"—Literary Gazette.

SUSPICION OF HYDROPHOBIA.—At the time that Mr. Coleman, late editor of the Evening Post, was investigating the merits of skull-cap, as a cure of hydrophobia, and frightening the good people of this city half out of their senses by his zeal in the cause, an Irishman was bitten by a dog in Wall-st. Poor Pat, alarmed almost to death, ran hither and thither—this way and that—crying out murder at the top of his voice, and finally pounced into an apothecary's shop, and threw himself into a chair, and begged for some of Dr. Coleman's salts, to put on the wound. "Quick, quick, for heaven's sake—for a dog *bit* me—oh, murder! murder!" "Was the dog mad?" inquired the man in attendance. "Mad!" said Pat, who had not previously given himself leisure to settle that question in his own mind, and who now for the first time, began to have his doubts as to the fact, "Mad! did you say mad? Why," recollecting himself a moment, and recovering from his embarrassment—"Why—yes—that is, I think he must have been a little mad, or he would never have bitten me."—*N. Y. Mirror.*

A SERIOUS JOKE OR THE FORCE OF HABIT.—A waiter was lately taking his customary rounds in the gallery of one of our fashionable hotels; he popped his head into No. 8, "waiter," called the inmate, "Mint Julep." "Yes, sir." He next proceeded to No. 13, directly opposite. The unfortunate occupant, a stout gentleman from the south, had died suddenly of a surfeit, and lay stretched upon the floor! Johnny shook his head, closed the door, and knocked at No. 9. "Waiter," said the third lodger, "Yes, sir." "Brandy and water."—The waiter thereupon hastened to the bar, and, to the utter astonishment of all present, delivered himself in the following laconic and business like manner: "Mint Julep No 6—Coffin No, 13—Brandy and water No 9."—*Ib.*

ESCAPE FROM A RATTLESNAKE.—A curious incident occurred at this spot to one of our men named La Course, which was nearly proving fatal. This man had stretched himself on the ground, after the fatigue of the day, with his head resting on a small package of goods, and quickly fell asleep. While in this situation I passed him, and was almost petrified at seeing a large rattlesnake moving from his side towards his breast. My first impulse was to alarm La Course; but an old Canadian woman I had beckoned to the spot to assist him to make no noise, alleging it would merely cross the body, and go away. He was mistaken; for on reaching the man's left shoulder, the serpent deliberately coiled itself, but did not appear to meditate an attack. Having made signs to several others, who joined us, it was determined that two men should advance a little in front, to divert the attention of the snake, while one should approach La Course behind, and with a long stick endeavour to remove it from his body. The snake, on observing the men advance in front, instantly raised its head, darted out its forked tongue, shook its rattles; all indications of anger. Every one was now in a state of feverish agitation as to the fate of poor La Course, who still lay slumbering, unconscious of his danger; when the man behind, who had procured a stick seven feet in length, suddenly placed one end of it under the coiled reptile, and succeeded in pitching it upwards of ten feet from the man's body. A shout of joy was the first intimation La Course received of his wonderful escape, while in the mean time the man with the stick pursued the snake, which he killed. It was three feet six inches long, and eleven years old, which I need not inform my readers we easily ascertained by the number of rattles. A general search was then commenced about the encampment, and under several rocks we found upwards of fifty of them, all of which we destroyed. There is no danger attending their destruction, provided a person has a long pliant stick, and does not approach them nearer than their length, for they cannot spring beyond it, and seldom act on the offensive except closely pursued. They have a strong repugnance to the smell of tobacco, in consequence of which we opened a bale of it, and strewed a quantity of loose leaves about the tents, by which means we avoided their visits during the night. We had however nearly as bad visiters—the mosquitoes, which from the fall upwards, annoyed us dreadfully. We were obliged to make a slight fire of rotten wood in the *cutie sac* of our tents, which merely caused a smoke without flame, and which effectually drove them away: but the remedy was as bad as the disease, as we were nearly blinded and suffocated by the smoke.—[Ross Cox's Adventures.

HORRIBLE SPECTACLE.—There was, however, in the midst of our festivities, a great drawback from the pleasure we should otherwise have enjoyed. I allude to the unfortunate Black-feet who had been captured by the Fiat-heads. Having been informed that they were about putting one of their prisoners to death, I went to their camp to witness the spectacle. The man was tied to a tree; after which they heated an old barrel of a gun until it became red hot, with which they burned him on the legs, thighs, neck, cheeks and belly. They then commenced cutting the flesh from about the nails, which they pulled out, and next separated the fingers from the hand joint by joint. During the performance of these cruelties the wretched captive never winced, and instead of suing for mercy, he added fresh stimulants to their barbarous ingenuity by the most irritating reproaches, part of which our interpreter translated as follows:—"My heart is strong.—You do not hurt me.—You can't hurt me.—You are fools.—You do not know how to torture.—Try it again.—I don't feel any pain yet.—We torture your relations a great deal better, because we make them cry out loud, like little children.—You are not brave: you have small hearts, and you are always afraid to fight." Then addressing one in particular, he said, "It was by my arrow you lost your eye;" upon which the Fiat-head darted at him, and with a knife in a moment scooped out one of his eyes; at the same time cutting the bridge of his nose nearly in two. This did not stop him; with the remaining eye he looked sternly at another, and said, "I killed your brother, and I scalped your old fool of a father." The warrior to whom this was addressed instantly sprung at him, and separated the scalp from his head. He was then about plunging a knife in his heart, until he was told by the chief to desist. The raw scull, bloody socket, and mutilated nose now presented an horrific appearance, but by no means changed his tone of defiance. "It was I," said he to the chief, "that made your wife a prisoner last fall;—we put out her eyes;—we tore out her tongue;—we treated her like a dog. Forty of our young warriors—" The chieftain became incensed the moment his wife's name was mentioned: he seized his gun, and, before the last sentence was ended, a ball from it passed through the brave fellow's heart, and terminated his frightful sufferings.—Ib.

A personal encounter took place at Huntsville, (Alab.) on the 28th ult. between Hakeman Lewis, of Huntsville, and T. Nexton Vandyke of Tuscaloosa, the circumstances of the case are detailed as follows:

"Vandyke advanced towards the spot where Lewis stood and when at the distance of about three paces from Lewis drew from his pocket a pistol, aimed, and making an exclamation at the moment, drew the trigger upon Lewis. The cap of the pistol exploded without communicating fire to the powder. A gentleman who was standing across the street when he saw Vandyke draw his pistol from his pocket, called to Lewis "to look round." Admonished of his danger Lewis made a sudden spring and immediately recovered from a slip which he had made, drew his pistol and aimed it upon Vandyke, who took refuge behind Cauly, calling at the same time upon C. to give him a pistol. Lewis not being able to shoot for the interposition of Cauly's person, went up and taking hold of Vandyke with one hand, and reaching round Cauly with the other, and, holding the pistol nearly upon Vandyke's side, he fired. Vandyke fell at the shot, after which Lewis struck him a blow over the head with his pistol over the head."

The combatants were then parted, and medical attendance afforded to Vandyke whose wounds are said to be neither severe nor dangerous.

UNFORTUNATE OCCURRENCE.—A young man by the name of Grooms was shot and mortally wounded with a pistol ball, on the race-field on Saturday evening last. The person who shot him, (Mr. Thomas Jones) immediately surrendered himself to the civil authority. It is not however believed that he intended to shoot Grooms, but to defend himself against the attack of several others that were at the time menacing and pursuing him. Between Grooms and Jones there appears to have been no ill-will, and the conduct of Grooms, was by no means insurable and it is supposed his object was to interfere in behalf of Jones.—KY. GAZ.

ANECDOTE.—An Irishman called at the post office the other day with a letter, on which he wished to pay the postage to New-York. "And how much is it," inquired he. "Eighteen cents." "Eighteen cents!" replied Erin; ah sure, an ye must mean the long road! and can't ye just send it the short way for ninepence?"—N. BEDFORD GAZ.

Extract of a letter, dated Cheraw, (S. C.) Oct. 9th—"We are in the midst of the dead and afflicted. Alas! what a catastrophe to Dr. Elerbe! He came to town yesterday, to the election, and, while under excitement used a good deal of abusive language to Mr. M'Queen, who did all in his power to avoid him. Dr. E. however followed him up with a cowskin, with which he struck Dr. M'Q when they closed up, and both of them falling out of the store door, Dr. E. struck his head on the cellar bar (of iron.) He was immediately removed to Stinemetz's Hotel, where, in charge of all the doctors in town, he breathed, entirely speechless all the while until about 12 o'clock to-day, when he expired. M'Q. is regarded as faultless in this melancholy affair by every body, including the family and nearest friends of the deceased."

The truly distressing nature of the transaction detailed above, will be more painfully apparent, when it is known how intimately the combatants were connected. The father of the one and the mother of the other were brother and sister.—CHARLESTON GAZETTE.

AWFUL CATASTROPHE.—Early on Wednesday morning last, in a rencontre with Mr. Henry Byrom, *Thomas M Ellis*, Esq. long known as one of the most industrious and enterprising men in Macon, received a pistol ball in his abdomen, of which he died in about three hours. This afflicting occurrence has thrown a gloom over the whole town. Mr. Ellis was greatly respected for his moral virtues, his uprightness of conduct, his enterprising genius, and his untiring industry.—One of the first settlers in Macon, the town owes much to him for its rapid growth and unprecedented prosperity. What Gerard did for Philadelphia, Mr. Ellis was doing for Macon. He prized into every avenue of business; he scrutinized every department of industry, and in every one was his influence felt. Of his unfortunate connexion with the Macon Bank, (which was believed to be the occasion of the rencontre,) tho' we have for ourselves full faith in the innocence and integrity of Mr. Ellis, we are not prepared to satisfy the public. We know that he was preparing a full development of his relation with that institution; and we have no doubt, had he lived, that his innocence would have been fully established. Mr. E. was a native of Philadelphia, and about 34 years old. He was a respected member of the Baptist church, a vice president of the Georgia Agricultural Society, and a member of several other religious and charitable associations. He has left a bereaved widow, two helpless orphans, and a long train of relations and friends, to mourn his untimely exit. Byron surrendered himself to the civil authority, and has been bound over to answer his appearance at court—*Georgia Telegraph*.

Wholesale Emigration.—The Stuttgard Universal Gazette of Sept. 2d, announces that a plan is in progress in the south west of Germany, to make up a state and ship it over to the United States, to become a twenty fifth member of the Confederacy. The following notice of the project appears in that publication: "According to accounts from the southwest of Germany, a society of liberal men are organizing a grand plan for emigration to North America. The emigration has hitherto been precarious, because it did not rest on any solid foundation, and because the means were not concentrated. But now it is different, as the object is to form a *New Germany* beyond the ocean, which is to receive all those whose hopes and claims to liberty and right are disappointed in Old Germany. In order to be admitted into the Confederation of the United States of America, the law requires the number of free inhabitants, to be 40,000, and this number is to be assembled before any further measures can be taken. Many of the Germans established in North America will join their countrymen, and the plan is so popular in Germany, that already any doubts are entertained of its being successful.

The Cholera has re-appeared at Hagerstown, Md. with considerable violence. The Press, of that town, says, that for the week ending on Thursday morning, there were 38 deaths—7 white, 11 colored. There is, however, less panic than formerly, and the sick are well cared for.—Among the victims, is Thomas Kennedy, Esq. editor of "The Mail," and Delegate elect to the Legislature of Maryland. He died in a few hours after the attack.

HEAVY DAMAGES.—A suit for breach of promise of marriage and seduction, was tried before the Circuit Court in Lexington on Wednesday last. The parties, Silas Clark, of Clark county, plaintiff, and Mr. Rodgers, of Fayette county, defendant, were cousins. The damages were laid at $10,000, and the jury, after a patient investigation of the case, gave a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for that sum. We understand that the circumstances of the case were so aggravated, that the jury would have given a verdict for a much larger sum, had it been demanded. We believe this is the largest verdict ever given in the United States in any similar case.—*Kentucky Obs.*

MILITARY DUTY.—A Yankee being warned to do military duty, request'd the captain to excuse him, who told him he might state the case to the company, and if they would vote in the affirmative, he should be excused. He accordingly made the following address: "Fellow-soldiers, I am rather hard of hearing, and don't always understand the word of command. Besides, at the age of sixteen I was drafted to go into the army, but my father went in my room and was killed, and never got home. Now if I had gone myself and got kill'd, I should'nt got clear of military duty to all eternity." He was excused by acclamation.

NEW-YORK.

RAPE OF THE LOCK.—Two of the gentler sex—the one a matron, by name Bridget, of sylph like stature, and raven locks; the other a sweet-named Belinda, *embonpoint*, light hair'd and rosy cheeked—came forward as suppliants for justice on each other. The difficulty arose in a business transaction. During the warm weather, Belinda, struck with the splendor of the other's shawl, had exchanged her cloak for it; but the chill blasts of autumn awakened her to the discovery that Bridget had imposed on her inexperience, and got the best of the bargain. Meeting her, clad in "the spoils of victory," in a moment of wrath she took the law in her own hands, and tore the cloak from Bridget's shoulders. A scuffle ensued, accompanied with biting and scratching, whereby the beauty of both was exceedingly marred. Here too Belinda was the sufferer. On either side of her brow had been carefully nurs'd a flaxen ringlet, invaluable ornaments to her features. One of them was now missing, and as she spoke, she drew it from her bosom all frizzed up in a wad, without form or comeliness. Having paid 6s. 6d. each, for a warrant against the other, and given bail for their appearance at court, they departed with the air of persons who had vindicated the broken laws of the land.

CONJUGAL BLANDISHMENTS.—A man, having his face bemeared with gore in a manner to move the hearts of any but Police Magistrates, came to prefer a complaint against a person who had improperly interfered in his domestic concerns. The complainant was nearly choking his spouse, when the offender, who lived in the room below, hearing her outcries, entered his closet with force and arms, and relieved her from his clutches. Whereupon his better half, contrary to established usage, turned her talons upon her lord, and reduced him to the condition in which he appeared. He was directed to go and wash his face.—COURIER.

CHARLES CARROLL.

This great patriarch of the Declaration of Independence, it appears has entered upon the extraordinary age of his ninety-seventh year. If virtue and piety, combined with habits peculiarly adapted to long life, can command immunity from the last destroyer, then may we hope that a centennial anniversary will find this venerable and venerated man in the enjoyment of health and every temporal blessing with which Heaven in mercy and benignity has so richly blessed him.

To his peculiar habits of temperance and abstemiousness is Mr. Carroll indebted for this length of days. In the greatest of all earthly luxuries,—water,—he has, we are told, throughout his long life been a devoted indulger, both internally and externally—it being his only beverage—and a bath, from the ice cold waters of a spring near his house, is his invariable daily practice.—So much for the proper use of one of nature's choicest gifts.

Apropos of water. A friend of ours, who has been for many years a resident of Louisiana, and for thirty-five a moderate consumer of wine, informs us that having during twenty years residence on the coast, where he has invariably, whilst in the country, suffered from country fever, has the past summer pursued the course of perfect abstinence, as a preventive from fever, with some fears as to its effect on his system. He has not only escaped every febrile symptom throughout the season, which has been, more than usual, one of prevailing disease, but his general health has been decidedly better than for many years.—There cannot be a doubt that a person, at any period of life, may abandon with perfect safety the habit of drinking either wine or ardent spirits, and with unquestionably the best result to his health and comfort.—*New-Orleans Emporium.*

City of New-York:

SATURDAY MORNING, OCT. 27, 1832.

To our Sporting Friends.

As the Fall Races throughout the country are about commencing, we take this early opportunity to advise our Sporting Friends of our desire to give full and accurate accounts of the Racing over each distinguished Course in the Union. To enable us to do this, we take the liberty to request the secretaries of Clubs to extend to us the courtesy of Sportsmen, and send us the results of the Racing on their Courses, which we will with pleasure gladly insert in our columns. The extensive circulation of our paper through the Southern and Western States makes it an important object with us to notice the results of matches in those States as early as our situation admits. To Secretaries of the various Jockey Clubs, and to Sportsmen in general, we shall feel ourselves much indebted, if they will transmit to us such accounts of the Fall Races, as their opportunities of witnessing them, and the disposition to publish the performances of their horses, will enable them to do.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

The political ferment into which our city was thrown by the late Pennsylvania Election has subsided, and is succeeded by a calm that is quite delightful. The present serene aspect of affairs will probably continue until our State Election comes on, when we may expect a yet more tempestuous scene, and be again deluged with the humbugs, and tricks, and stratagems of electioneering contests. Well, we "shall hit the world wag," and look on with an unconcern that becomes the votaries of those amusements and pastimes which give the true zest to life and happiness to man. Meanwhile we will notice some of those subjects that have been the theme of our cotemporaries, and objects of interest to our community the past week.

The *elite* of the city have been crowding to the Opera with increasing eagerness, and the critics and amateurs are giddy with delight, and overflowing with approbation. The Troupe itself no longer mourn the clear sky and balmy air of sunny Italy, and are fast realizing the two most grateful returns of labor and genius,—wealth and honors.

Another portion of community have been studiously conning Mr. Webster's speech, and Gov. Stultze's letter, each pregnant with statements and conclusions that to one party are as clear as noon day, while to the other they are absurd, and mystical, and untrue. The fact is, the political atmosphere is a singular medium to look through—it discolors and distorts every thing seen, and makes it black or white to suit the prejudice of the observer.

Some are wondering if it can be true that the Courier and Enquirer actually realized any thing from the U. S. Bank; others, if the Standard made a loan in Albany; and others if Mr. C. C. Cambreleng did the ready from the Mohawk Rail Road speculation; others are wondering why the liberty poles are put up; others, who sawed them down; others, if Granger will come down the Cayuga Marshes with a majority: others, if Marcy will carry the entire West; others question all these current stories, others believe every word of them. One asks if Mr. Burrows is all he is "cracked up to be;"—another, if the political Missionaries to Staten Island received pay; another if Mr. Verplanck has resigned; another if Mr. Selden is a candidate; another, if there is no trick playing off in this matter. While these subjects *are being discussed*, our Sporting friends are making ready for the shooting season. Ducks are getting plenty down about our islands and bays, and the success of those who have already been out, gives ample promise of fine sport. The south side of Long Island, and the Inlets, and the bays of Staten Island, abound in this species of game. Large parties are forming to make the excursion, and we shall shortly be enabled to give the results of a sport in which there are as many scientific and eager partakers.

FIRE AT HARTFORD.—We learn that on Sunday last, the valuable block of buildings in that city, known as the Exchange Buildings, situated near the State House, was entirely consumed.—The fire was discovered in the 4th story, and in a few hours the whole range, extending 70 feet on State st. and 60 on Main st. was a mass of ruins. Most of the goods in the 2d, and all in the 1st story were saved; yet the loss is said to have been great on individuals, although $40,000 had been insured upon the buildings and goods. We regret to state, that the 3d story was occupied by Messrs. Hanmer & Comstock, publishers of the N. England Weekly Review, whose entire printing establishment we learn was consumed. The loss of these enterprising gentlemen will be severe, as their paper had lately been enlarged, and much expense incurred in fitting up their office with new fonts of type, materials, &c.

SOMETHING NEW.—In the record published in the Journal of Commerce, of the proceedings of the Board of Assistant Aldermen last evening, we find a resolution, "that the Ferry Laws be printed under direction of the *Constable*."

A SPECK OF WAR.—We learn from a Charleston paper that there has occurred in that city, a premonitory symptom of the evils resulting from great political excitement. The house of a Union man was attacked by a party of Nullifiers, who broke in his blinds, demolished a part of his "wares," and filled his house with brick bats. The Union man, a German, considering his house his castle, fired upon the assailants and wounded the ring leader in the leg. He afterwards published a manifesto, declaring his intention to defend himself and premises from further attacks, and if lives are lost he puts the responsibility on those who have charge of the public peace. This truly is chivalric enough, and given in the spirit of a crusader. We suspect however, there is more smoke about this affair than fire, and that political opinions were not the only incentives to the commission of such outrages. If, however, the tale be true, and the cause assigned the real one, politicians need no longer rack their brains to discover means of avoiding the anticipated collision between South Carolina and the General Government. The parties in that State seem disposed to save all further trouble, and like the two cats fight away themselves till nothing is left but their tails.

THE CHOLERA.

This disease continues to baffle all researches, and to disappoint all anticipations of its progress. In Norfolk those apparently most exposed to its attack, such as fishermen who are daily drenched in water, and "abstaining from liquor only when it was not to be had for love or money," have not had a single case occur among them. At Cleaveland, Ohio, the pestilence was brought on the wings of the Equinoxial blast, remained but forty-eight hours, killed its victims, and was borne away by the same storm that wafted it to this devoted town. At Cincinnati it is raging with extreme violence, and with more than usual malignity. The deaths are far greater in proportion to the number of cases than they were here. The greatest consternation prevails, and the intercourse with the country is in a great measure suspended. In Louisville there had just occurred ten or twelve deaths by the same disease. Four persons, attacked by Cholera, arrived at Pittsburgh, Pa. giving rise to great alarm.

Well do we know how to sympathise with our Western friends, both in their apprehensions and their actual sufferings. We tender our condolence—conjuring them to preserve their courage, and to live with all prudence, being the only rational means of escaping the searching pestilence."

ADVANTAGES OF MILITIA MUSTERS.—We were snugly ensconced in our chair editorial, and had just dipped our pen, and spread a clean sheet for the inditing of a good-natured article, when our luxuriations were interrupted by a stranger, who presented us with a notice to appear "armed and equipped" on three successive days, for the noble purpose of sustaining the bulwark of our country, the city's glory—the militia! We were all aback instanter. We have no gun—our knapsack is lost—our canteen is broken—even our military ardor has evaporated and gone. What were we to do. Shoulder our umbrella, and "march to the battle field?" No, we dare not to do it. We might meet Hackett, and find ourselves included in his next assemblage of Capt. Joe Bunker's company. Then just think of an Editor "with thoughts intent" on filling his columns, torn away from his office, and made to tramp and countertramp three successive days, to the utter ruin of his forth coming sheet, besides the wear and tear of a new pair of boots, and the utter destruction of a fine "water-proof," just won on the Pennsylvania election. Blast such a Militia System, and blast those that will not blast it, and blast him that will not pay a man for blasting it—and blast him who commences blasting, if he ever ceases to blast it, until it be tetotaciously blasted.

RESPECTABILITY.—We copy the following satirical stanzas from *Friendship's Offering*, a beautiful English Annual for 1833, just received with many others, both foreign and American, at Peabody's. The article, if not polished poetry, is fair satire on both sides of the Atlantic.

RESPECTABILITY.

"Pray what do you mean by 'respectability?'
Is it wisdom of worth, sir, or rank or gentility?
Is it rough manly sense, or a manner polished?
Is it kindness of heart, or expansion of mind?
Is it learning, or talent, or fame, or fortune?
That you mean by that pompous, overpressive, to name?"
"Sir, these are no, sir, the things now in vogue—
A respectable man, sir, may be a great rogue;
A respectable person may be a great fool,
Have lost even the little he picked up at school—
Be a glutton, adulterer, deep drowned in debt,
May forfeit his honor, his best friend forget,
May be a base sycophant, tyrant, or knave,
But a livery servant at least he must have.
In vice he may vie with the vilest of sinners,
But he must have a cook, and give CAPITAL DINNERS."

NEW FANCY DANCE.—We understand from Mr. *Trust*, who is about opening his Academy at the City Saloon, Broadway, that his lady received a few days since the Music and Figures for the much admired dance which was introduced at the late Festival at Gunton Park, England, the seat of Lord Sheffield. It bears the old name of Cotillion, but is so new and unequalled in spirit and effect, as to far eclipse the former Quadrilles, Waltzes, Reels, and Gallopades.

While we subjoin a programme from the same source, we invite the attention of city readers to the advertisement of Mr. & Mrs. TRUST, in another column.

Outline of the Figures.—The dance begins by some six or eight couples waltzing, a chair is suddenly introduced into the centre, in which the first gentleman's device his partner. He then leads up and presents each of the other gentlemen in succession. If the lady rejects, the discarded retires behind the chair; but when "the right man, as the old saying goes, arrives, she springs up, the tune and accent of the music are accelerated, and on she waltzes with the elected—the rest sizing their partners off and the circle is continued. All in turn go through the process.—Three chairs are then placed. A lady (in succession) is seated between two bearers, who importunately solicit her reluctant regard, till at length she gives herself to one, and the waltzing is resumed. A gentleman is then seated in the centre chair, bewitched, and a lady takes the place on each side. In this perplexity of choice, the Tantalus of the theatre remains, till by a sudden resolution he decides for right or left, uncovers his eyes, and waltzes away with the chance-directed partner, followed as before, by the rest. The chairs are next placed triangularly, *duos à duos*, and three ladies are thus seated. The youth pace round them in a circle, till each of the fair ones throws her handkerchief, and away they again waltz. The month appear to deliver to each, but to one alone is given a ring; and the dance concludes by the ladies passing hand in hand through arches made by the extended arms of the gentlemen, till each seizes his partner, and once more swings round the circle.

A large black Bear, says the Norfolk Herald, came into the neighborhood of the N. W. Lock, on the Canal, on Monday night last, where he killed a fine Calf. The neighbors went in pursuit the next morning, and shot the bear, which proved a very fine one.

GENEROUS LIBERALITY.—Mr. N. K. G. OLIVER, secretary to Com. Downs, of the U. S. frigate Potomac, on the passage to China in May last, died of consumption, when with true hearted benevolence, the officers and crew on the day following, subscribed *two thousand and eighty two dollars* for the relief of his bereaved wife and children.

THE NEW-PERIODICAL.—We have just seen the subscription list of the Monthly Magazine, to be called the KNICKERBOCKER, and it gave us great pleasure to see with what readiness the real *elite* of our city had come forward to sustain a publication that is so much required, and which will elicit the talents of our native writers. It will be conducted by CHARLES F. HOFFMAN, Esq whose writings have been extensively read and admired, and often by those who may never have been aware to whose pen they were indebted for such pure, critical, and unaffected composition.

No man in this community has higher claims on its patronage, in behalf of a literary publication, than Mr. Hoffman. As a thorough English scholar, with a peculiarly felicitous style of writing, he has no equal among the contributors to the present hebdomadals of our city. The extent of the list, and the character of the subscribers justify the expectation, that we shall soon see the first number of this forth coming Magazine, and we hazard little in saying, that its merits will win for it the general patronage of all lovers of polite literature throughout our country. The subscription book is open at PEABODY & Co.'s, the publishers, No. 219 Broadway.

To the veteran play goer, who will knows the tricks of the stage, the claptraps and the means of arousing either the astonishment or the sympathies of the audience, there is no greater source of interest than to watch the effects on the minds of some Johnny Raw, who with open mouth, is drinking in the scenes of woe and misery as the sad realities of life. During the present season, we have witnessed many instances that were so irresistibly ludicrous, as to deprive us of the power of listening to the performance on the stage, by attracting all our attention to the real sufferings of the tender hearted soul blubbering at our elbow. The Philadelphia Gazette gives us a case in point, which occurred during the performance of the Stranger, by the Kembles, at the Chestnut Street Theatre, and is thus related by the Editor:—"One instance, we think, robust as indeed that who sat near us in the boxes, and whom we should have deemed entirely innocent of any extravagant sensibilities, was so *played upon*, that like Verges with Dogberry, "he would be talking." When the Stranger was about presenting the jewels to Mrs. Haller, the person alluded to exclaimed quite audibly, and with tears in his eyes—*No!* don't do that—what the devil's the use of hurting her feelings in that way!" We think his expressions saved the fruitful river of our eyes from overbearing its continents, and turned sadness into a joke."

THE DRAMA.

Our two theatres have been plodding on the past week with their usual attractions, and their usual success. The present has been a theatre-going season. It may be attributed in part to the spirit of reaction from the gloom and sadness of the past summer; but no doubt it is chiefly owing to the more complete restoration of the legitimate drama, as illustrated by the distinguished foreigners we have had among us. It should teach our managers the wholesome lesson, that economy is not consulted by employing second rate actors, even at a second rate price.

THE PARK.

Mr. WALLACK commenced his second engagement on Wednesday, and played Martin Heywood. Mr. W. is a great favorite, and the Rent Day has been quite the most popular play of the season. Some find fault with it as being too affecting an exhibition of the miseries of struggling poverty, and contend that we all see sufficient of the real woes of want, without going to the Theatre to witness their exhibition. The argument is not a very sound one—still it has some force when applied to a performance that does not depend so much on the passions for its interest, as on the less exciting but more real miseries incident to poverty and the inequality of laws. But Mr. Wallack's Martin Heywood is a most perfect thing of the kind, and affords him scope for the display of his peculiarly happy talent of illustrating to the very life the domestic scenes incident to the English peasantry. Mrs. SHARPE's Rachel has ever seemed to us the best of her very clever acting. The scene in which her husband discloses to her that he has determined to separate her from their children, is wrought up by Mrs Sharpe in a style and with an effect that but few ladies can possibly approach.

PLACIDE redeems the piece from heaviness, and renders the fawning, selfish "sworn appraiser" a most laughable illustration of a contemptible puppy dressed in a little brief authority. With Placide, "business is business," and *he does every thing well* that he attempts.

On Thursday, Master BURKE took his benefit, after having gone through successfully most of his favorite characters. The distinguished reputation which this young Roscius acquired on his first appearance in this country, engendered the belief, with many, that he would sink into obscurity after the novelty of his efforts had worn away, and that what was thought remarkable precocity in a boy would prove stale and uninteresting in the grown up youth. BURKE has not yet arrived to the stature and age of manhood, but his improvement in his profession has kept pace with his growing years, and his friends are warranted in the belief, that he will fulfil their expectations of his becoming the successful illustration of those characters of which he is but now a miniature copy. We are happy in saying this, for we have had our apprehensions of his ultimate success; but Burke has genius of no common order, and although his task is a difficult one, yet with the diligence and study for which his friends give him credit, he will surmount every obstacle, and render himself one of the most accomplished actors of the day.

Miss CLARA FISHER has greatly added to the success of Burke's engagement. With equal assiduity, she has gone through a series of characters that have become popular in her hands, and have added to her deservedly high reputation. Together, Burke and Miss Clara always present a bill that has sufficient attractions to insure a good house, and the distinguished approbation which they have received night after night reflects in the most flattering manner on their characters and their merits.

THE AMERICAN.

Miss VINCENT'S Julia in the Hunchback was considered such a decided hit, and was so much praised by the Editors of the Dailies, that it has been repeated again and again, and each time elicting the admiration of full houses. Surely we are pleased that this talented young lady should so distinguish herself in a character that requires more than ordinary dramatic powers to render it even interesting. Indeed Julia, of the Hunchback, gives full scope for the most talented, and affords a good criterion by which to test the talents of any actress. We shall never forget it—for it is Miss Kemble's masterpiece. But with the tones and the thrilling words of Miss Kemble ringing in our ears, we are still capable of appreciating the style and just conception of the character as played by Miss VINCENT. Her points are made in a manner that genius alone is capable of, and it is wonderful to observe the ease with which she portrays the most touching parts, and produces the sensation throughout the house that is almost electrical.

The play is well cast, and the subordinate characters are well sustained. Miss Warings Helen was a capital piece of acting, and won for her rounds of applause. This lady has been playing Rachel Heywood to Mr. Jones' Martin Heywood, and so successfully that the Rent Day is now equally popular at both theatres.

Miss VINCENT played Julia last night for her benefit; but our paper went to press too early to give us an opportunity to say more than congratulate her on a full house and most flattering applause.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

SUPPOSED MURDER.

We give the following story as it was related by a gentleman from the country. The appalling discovery, the legal proceedings, and the testimony mentioned in the course of it, we have heard from another source; but feel inclined to believe that her connexion with past occurrences, and the circumstances themselves have received a strong coloring from the imaginations of our informant and the witnesses who were examined.—

"About twenty years ago, a small village was built up on the [illegible] in this city, which was at that time a mile or more from the [illegible] and is thus related by the [illegible]—"One morning, shortly after sunrise, a boat was discovered drifting, among others, was a Scotch [illegible] named [illegible] about forty years of age, of sober deportment, and much esteemed in his neighborhood, but somewhat addicted to the [illegible]. After trading a few years with considerable success, he became unexpectedly the [illegible] of a large estate in Scotland; and the letter which announced his good fortune contained also a large sum of money. He immediately commenced arrangements for returning home; sold out his establishment to a villager whom we shall designate by the name of A——; took a last swill carouse with his old customers and cronies, with whom he was literally 'full, for days together,' and departed for his native land. A few or more had elapsed, when some of the villagers got words—how it is not recollected—that W. had never been heard of by his friends in Scotland; and a story obtained and was believed, that his good fortune had made him mad, and that he had drank himself to death on his way home.

About the same period a pedlar (having, as was believed, a considerable sum of money with him) who had put up at the village for a few days, suddenly disappeared in a mysterious manner, and has never since been heard of. The circumstance is recollected from his having made a deposit with a citizen of the town, of a sum of money, which has never been called for, and which we believe, is still at interest for his benefit.

Mr. A—— and a younger brother, on the departure of W. set up as merchants in his stead; and it was remarkable, that being men of small means and ordinary abilities, they nevertheless managed their concerns with unexampled success. They kept a large stock of goods, purchased up the produce of the farmers in the country to a great distance around, were always "flush of money, and, in short, bought golden opinions of all sorts of people." The old brother by dint of wise saws and thread-bare adages uttered with as consequential air, came to be considered a man of parts, was appointed a magistrate, and for a time was the oracle of the village and its vicinity.—There was, however, a recklessness in the transactions of these men, which made sober people wonder at their prosperity, and half inclined them to believe it would not last forever. They gradually contracted dissipated habits and gathered round them a knot of gamblers and loose characters, until the village, which had never been in the best repute for morality, became under their auspices, the seat of all manner of iniquity.

A few years wound up their career by a failure in business, followed by a series of judgments and executions which swept lands and chattels, and reduced them to their former humble condition. The younger brother has managed to lead a bustling life ever since, wandering about the country and gaining a precarious subsistence as a hackney and horse-jockey. The "Squire," it was observed did not bear his misfortunes with the utmost magnanimity. He became a moody and unhappy man, restless, unsocial and absent-minded when sober, and addicted in his maudlin moments, to moralizing on the vicissitudes of life, and the vices of the times. These habits gradually increased upon him, and at length took an aspect, which for some years past, has caused his neighbors to look upon him as partially deranged.

He became subject, at intervals of different lengths, to paroxysms of intense mental distress, during which he frequently declared himself the most wretched being in existence, but from a cause which no one could ever know. It is said that at such seasons he has been known to rise from his bed at night, fling himself upon his knees and pray for hours in an agony bordering on despair; and perhaps the next day fly to the bottle for relief, and under its influence, run into the opposite extreme of horrid blasphemy. Two other peculiarities of his character have also been the subject of remark; the one a passion for tales of murder, the most horrid details of which he would dwell upon with intense interest; and the other, an inordinate affection for the small inconvenient house which he occupied. This house—the oldest, perhaps, in the village—he had built himself, for his own residence. After the owner's ship had passed from him, he still continued to retain possession, and never would consent to the slightest repairs or alterations being made. His neighbors were looked upon as the whims of a half crazed man, which it cost the good natured owner nothing to gratify, and he was suffered to have his will. When compelled to leave the house at last, he did so with lamentations which distressed the sympathies of the neighborhood; and when told a few weeks ago that it was to be torn down, he said it was then time for him to be torn down also; and actually removed to an obscure nook in one of the western counties, professedly from inability to endure the destruction of his beloved domicil.

About a fortnight ago, the house was torn down, and a discovery made which has produced no little excitement in that region, and, in the imagination of many, affords a clue both to the

IMPORTANT TO CARMEN.

☞ GRAND CHALLENGE.—We invite the attention of our readers, and *Carmen in particular*, to the challenge of the Montreal Carman in our advertising columns. A stranger in New-York frequently has reason to imagine our Jehu's are actuated by a $30:0 purse, from their furious driving by and over every thing, to the manifest danger of our legs and the bones of foot passers. For "going the whole figure" in running down a carriage, we'll back our drayman against all the world.

HEALTH OF THE CITY.—The number of deaths in this city during the last week was somewhat less than *one hundred* of the number per week when the Cholera was at its height, and less by 28 than the average weekly number during the year 1831. Of these 94 deaths, 11 were by Cholera.

A young man named Gregory was shot and instantly killed, whilst sitting by his fireside, on the evening of the 30th ult. at Columbus, Chenango co. N. Y. The name of the supposed perpetrator is Denison, who is now in prison awaiting his trial.

Cooper and Mrs. M'Clure have for the last week been playing at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore. Miss Clifton and Mr. Pierson are engaged for the same establishment.

MR. WILLIAM DOWST, a native of this town, who died in the year 1831, was one of the strongest men that ever lived. As he was a very remarkable and noted person in his day although now nearly forgotten, a few well authenticated anecdotes of his uncommon strength may afford a pleasing reminiscence to his surviving cotemporaries, while they possess the interest of novelty to those who, like ourselves, had the misfortune to be born amid the degeneracy of more modern times.

Dowst was nearly seven feet high, and weighed more than three hundred pounds. During the revolutionary war he was on board a privateer, which got among the breakers off Cape Breton; when it became necessary immediately to cast anchor; but there being none upon deck, as many hands laid hold of one which was in the hole as could get at it: Dowst pushed them aside seized it himself, and brought it upon deck, carried it forward, and held it upon the timber heads while a cable was bent to it, when he threw it over and saved the lives of the crew, as they were then upon the point of dashing upon the rocks: the anchor weighed seven hundred weight. At another time eight or ten hands were sent to Becket's ship yard, in the lower part of the town, from a privateer ship, well known in those days by the name of the Grand Turk, to bring up a fore yard for the ship: Dowst was among them, but naturally chatory, he did not at first take hold: the others shouldered it, but began to stagger under it, and complained that there was not enough to carry it: Dowst laughed at them, said he could carry it alone; on which they threw it down, and he took it up, and carried it to the ship without assistance. Another time when he attended the fish flakes formerly kept on what is called Windmill point, he was directed by his employer to go for a Jackass which was in an adjoining field; when Dowst got him to the partition fence, being in rather a lazy mood, to save himself the trouble of letting down the bars, he took the beast and lifted him over, and then got upon his back, and rode him to the place where he was employed. He once raised from the ground the anchor of the prize ship Rochampton, which weighed just seventeen hundred weight, and which four men had previously endeavored in vain to lift, upon a bet. Being at Bilboa, in the revolutionary war, in a privateer, an English vessel came in, which had in its crew a professed bully who was challenging every one to combat, and hearing of Dowst, sent a particular challenge to him; they met, and the Englishman, who was superior to our Sampson in the art of boxing, knocked him down three times, and the last time twisted his fingers into his hair, to gouge him, when Dowst gave him a blow upon his arm which broke it, and with another broke in three of the bully's ribs, who it is said died of his wounds. Dowst with his amazing strength was remarkably good natured and tender in his feelings and rather of an indolent habit; but when he was roused to anger, or to exertion, his efforts were irresistible. He enjoyed through life, a large share of health. For three months previous to his death he had been afflicted with the dropsy, but appeared to have considerably recovered; and the last day of his life he walked abroad the greater part of the day, according to his usual habit; but the next morning his wife found him dead in bed.—SALEM MERCURY.

SPORTING VARIETIES.

Foreign and Domestic.

CENTRAL COURSE RACES.

The Baltimore Republican of Tuesday, remarks that "New York, running with the speed of Lady Lightfoot, and the bottom of Eclipse, beat the field all hollow; Medoc winning with apparent ease against Herr Cline and Hotspur Colt."

The following is the result of to-day's race $500 entrance,

Mr. Stevens' ch. c. Medoc,	1	1
Col. Johnson's b. c. Herr Cline,	2	2
Mr. Botts' ch. c. Methodist,	3	3

Won easy—tract heavy.—Time, 1st heat, 4m. 14 1-2s—2d heat, 4m. 17s.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 24.—The following is the result of the Postcake, $3000; 4 mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. h. Andrew,	1	1
J. C. Stevens' bl. m. Black Maria,	4	2
Bela Badger's b. h. Jackson,	3	3
Col. L. M. Selden's b. h. Malcolm,	2	dr.

Time—1st heat, 8m. 19s.—3d heat, 8m. 12s.

THURSDAY, Oct. 25.—For the proprietor's purse, $500, to-day, 2 miles heats, the following nags had been entered:—

Gen. Irvine's gr. h. Lara.
Col. Wynn's c. h. Alonzo.
Col. Taylor's ch. c. Tichicus.
Mr. Hatcher's bl. m. Bonny Black.
Mr. Botts' b. m. Jemima.
Col. Craig's ch. m. Lady Relief.
Mr. Stevens' ch. m. Ceres.
Col. Selden's b. f. Fanny Kemble.

We shall receive undoubtedly in the forthcoming Turf Register, a full and interesting description of the excellent racing over his course, and in anticipation merely give the results as they are furnished by our correspondent.

HUNTING-PARK COURSE.

The following accounts of trotting matches at the above course, last week, we copy from the Philadelphia United States Gazette.

"A trotting match came off on Thursday last at the Hunting Park Course. Columbus, Sally Miller, and Comet contended for the purse—two miles and repeat. Won by Columbus. First heat, two miles, 5 minutes and 26 seconds; second heat, 5 minutes and 21 seconds."

"A trotting match came off on Friday last at the Hunting Park course. Lady Jackson, Collector, Jerry, Comet, and Chancellor contended for the purse—three miles and repeat—won by Lady Jackson. First heat gained by Jerry in 8 minutes and 18 seconds; second heat in 8 minutes 23 seconds, and the third in 8 minutes 32 seconds, both won by Lady Jackson. Comet was drawn after the first heat, and Jerry was distanced on the second heat.

The third and fourth horses were from New York and the fifth from Baltimore.

A stud race, of two miles and repeat, was contended for by two horses, a black and a grey, and won by the former. First heat 6 minutes 30 seconds, second heat 6 minutes 38 seconds."

REMARKS ON SHOOTING.

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London.

SIR,—When a sportsman has gained self-command, it is by no means requisite that he should take long aim; but so soon as he sees the birds get up (if within the distance of 10 or 12 yards,) let him allow them to fly a few yards farther—say 20 yards—then let him bring his gun firmly to his shoulder, and after having got aim, fire immediately; for the second aim is never so good as the first. I always carry my gun over my left arm, with the point as erect as I can with convenience. Never carry your gun cocked; but when the dog points, go up to him, and when you have come up then cock, and not until then. Be careful always to put down your gun to half-cock, letting the dogg go beyond half-cock, and bring it back to half-cock, making it tell or click well. In taking aim, it is best to take a firm grasp with your right hand of the small part of the gun-stalk (keeping your thumb out of the way of your aim) and with your left hand on the fore-part of the trigger-guard. By so doing, in case the gun happens to burst, your left hand will more easily escape being shattered than by having it round the barrels. When you have fired (if only one barrel) first put your gun to half-cock, and ram home the wadding of the barrel not fired off, because the wadding is apt to lift or raise on one barrel being fired; by that means your gun will not be so liable to burst, or recoil so much. Fire off your barrels in turn. It is not proper that a young sportsman should trust himself at first with a double-barreled gun. Many misfortunes too often happen from it; he should learn to use one charged with powder only. A double barreled gun is a dangerous thing for a beginner unacquainted with its use. When you are loading your gun, if a double barrel, after having rammed down the powder or shot of one barrel, never leave the ramrod in the gun-barrel whilst you are putting the shot into the other. Much time is thereby often lost, by the shot slipping into the barrel in which you have left the ramrod; because the shot fastens the ramrod in the barrel, which is often difficult to get out, and, at least, always causes much delay, and probably may irritate you so much that you lose your temper. When a covey gets up never fire at random among them, but single out one bird for your aim—an outside bird is the most sportsman-like to fire at. When a bird gets up you may keep your eye upon it, bring your gun to the shoulder, and, as soon as you get the point of your gun in a line with the bird (if it is going directly from you) fire immediately; but if the bird is crossing you, you must fire a little before it; and do not involuntarily check or stop the motion of the arms at the moment of pulling the trigger; for the instant the hand stops in order to fire, although the space of time which elapses is almost imperceptible, the object gets beyond the line of aim, and consequently the shot will fly behind it. This is applicable to hares and rabbits as well as birds. When you have killed a bird, never allow your dog to fetch it, but make him disencharge immediately; for, by allowing your dog to fetch (whether you have taught or not—if you only fire) the dog is never easy until he finds the bird; and provided you have met with a covey, and they get up singly, your dog will frequently flush the remaining birds in seeking the one he expects you have killed, thereby spoiling your sport. I have seen this done often. I would never allow a dog of mine to fetch his game: it is quite clear that it is better not to do so. Never allow your gun to be at full-cock in going through, or getting over a hedge, or other awkward place. It has been proved that the best and safest gun are those called the *sub-twisted*, which rarely or never burst, provided they are only kept clean, and used properly. The chief preventatives of a gun's bursting is to keep it clean and never to overload it. I have found the steel subs twist to keep the most free from leading of any; and the back-actioned locks are decidedly to be preferred; they do not require cleaning above once in half a year, and need seldom to be taken off except for oiling. I have seen and shot with many of the high-priced guns, costing 30*l*., 50*l*., and 60*l*., (made by Forsyth and Manton, &c.) yet, I must say, I have found them no better than others of far less price. I could warrant to get a gun, with a handsome case and every thing requisite to make it complete, as well as either Jo Manton's or Forsyth's for the sum of 14 guineas. But as good a gun as ever need to be shot with may be had for ten guineas, and it is only money thrown away to give more than that sum. A YORKSHIRE SPORTSMAN.

SYMPATHY OF THE HORSE.

The following good story has been furnished us by a friend, to whom it was originally related.

During the year 1808, a Nantucket whale fisherman finding himself thrown out of business by the embargo, and being an enterprising man, took a journey to the state of Ohio. He went into the woods ten or twelve miles, cleared up a small piece of land, built a log house, and soon got his farm in quite a flourishing condition. This being done, he returned to Nantucket, to remove his family to his new country seat, as he styled it. He described it with all the enthusiasm of a romantic narrator; and his wife, immediately upon hearing his story, set to work packing all the moveables to be sent in the baggage waggon,—whilst herself, husband and children were to go in the family pleasure wagon, drawn by an old favorite black mare. All things being in readiness, they started in high spirits for the land of promise. As soon as they had arrived in Ohio, every handsome house they saw, the good wife would anxiously enquire, "Is that the house?" "O, no," returned the husband, "it is far superior to any one we have yet passed." At length after riding through a wood, he stopped in front of his own log cabin, and told his wife and children to alight and come in. "What! is this your house?" exclaimed the good woman in surprise. On being answered in the affirmative she covered her face with both hands, and burst into a flood of tears, the children began to weep; and (said the old fisherman) "*the old mare cried to!*"—Newburyport Times.

SKATING.

Although the ancients excelled in most athletic sports, yes skating seems to have been unknown to them. It is not known what made its appearance in England; but it is most probable, that a person returned from the Low Countries, where it is said to have originated, and a much practised by all ranks of both sexes. The editors of the Encyclopædia Britannica tells us, that Edinburgh has produced more instances of elegant skaters than perhaps any other country whatever; those, however, who have witnessed the rapidity and the dexterous evolutions of the London skaters, will be somewhat unwilling to yield the palm to Edinburgh. "I have seen," says Strut, "when the Serpentine river, in Hyde Park, was frozen over, four gentlemen therein dance, if I may be allowed the expression, a double minuet in skates, with as much ease, and I think, with more elegance, than in a ball-room; others again by turning and winding with great adroitness, have rapidly in succession described upon the ice the form of all the letters in the alphabet." It is this very adroitness, however, which forms the exception to the London style of skating; it was a that bold sweep which is an essential requisite of graceful ease in the agreeable recreation. The Edinburgh editors allow that the English are "remarkable for their feats of agility, and ascribe their deficiency in grace partly to the construction of their skates.—"They are too much curved, it is said, in the surface which embraces the ice, consequently they involuntarily bring the users of them round on the out-side upon a quick and small circle; whereas the skater by using skates less curved, has the command of his stroke, and can enlarge or diminish the circle, according to his own wish and desire. In America, as well as in Holland, skating is chiefly practised as a means of travelling, when the rivers, canals, and lakes, are strong enough during winter, and celerity is here the great point aimed at. The expedition with which journeys may be performed in this way is exceedingly great. A late Boston Gazette says, "Four young gentlemen being going to Boston, travelled on skates a distance of nine miles in 27 minutes, being at the rate of twenty miles an hour. Let any one in the world beat this if they can!" The challenge was made with good reason; but great as was the feat, it was, if not surpassed, at least fully equalled, by a subsequent achievement of an English skater, who performed a mile in less than three minutes. The English performance was for a match of one hundred guineas. The skater was a countryman of the name of Githam, living in the neighborhood of the Cambridgeshire fens. He started a few seconds before the time, and came up to the scratch at the moment appointed, and performed the distance in seven seconds within the three minutes.

Such speed is marvellous even when compared with that of the first race horses. The Beacon course at Newmarket is four miles round, and is rarely performed in less than seven minutes, fifteen or twenty seconds. The Flying Childers, indeed, for a considerable wager, being put to his utmost speed from the moment of starting, accomplished it in five minutes and seventeen seconds; a rate of speed more than double that of the swiftest skating ever known.

PREFERENCE OF THE WOLF FOR THE HUMAN FLESH.—When the Mouhhookies built their houses, which are in form like bee hives and tolerably large, (often 18 or 20 feet in diameter) the floor is raised to the highest or back part of the house until within three or four feet of the front, where it suddenly terminates, leaving an area from thence to the wall, in which every night the calves are tied to protect them from the storm of wild beasts.

Now it would be natural to suppose, that should the wolf enter he would seize the first object of his prey, especially as the natives always lie with fire at their feet. But notwithstanding this the constant practice of this animal has been in every instance to pass by the calves in the area, and even by the fire, and to take the children from the mother's caress, and that in such a gentle and cautious manner, that the poor parent has been unconscious of her loss, until the cries of her little innocent have reached from without, when a close prisoner in the paws of the monster.

WHALE SHIP AHOY!—On Saturday afternoon next, at 3 o'clock, two boats will be manned and the whole manœuvre of taking a whale will be exhibited to us "*land-lubbers*," as the nautical gentlemen are pleased to call us. The exhibition will be a novel one, and no doubt there will be a numerous assemblage of spectators to witness it. The *Vermont* will leave here on her first cruise in a few days.—*Dutchess Republican.*

NATURE ON THE STAGE.—The Washington Theatre has been opened for the season. The performance commenced on the 4th inst. A correspondent of the National Intelligencer, giving an account of the "opening," relates the following interesting anecdote:

In the DENOUEMENT of 'Sweethearts and Wives,' an incident of so touching a nature occurred, that, with the death of the scene, Mr. Jefferson, green in our memory, we may be permitted briefly to note. Mrs. Chapman (one of Mr. J.'s daughters,) as Eugenia, in disclosing to her guardian her father's death, the relation reached her heart-strings so closely—the tearful eye—the distracted expression of her features—the quivering lip, created that sympathy in the audience, which the best feelings of our nature should be always proud to reciprocate. With Mrs. C. it was no fiction—it was the melancholy reality—the reminiscence of a kind father quite overpowered her feelings. There was nothing imaginary in the actress—it was TRUTH—the mirror was indeed held up TO NATURE.

KITE AND COMET.

The boys of our borough a few evenings since, attached a lanthern to a Kite, and elevated it to a very great height in the air—the wind blowing from the south-west, consequently the light was seen north-east, the point in which the comet is to be seen. It gave rise to much speculation, among many of our neighbours—some thought it really was a comet, rapidly descending to the earth—others were unable to say what it was, but thought it ominous of no good. To those who have not yet heard what it was, we tell them that it was nothing more or less than what we have stated above.—*Pottsville Village Her.*

NATIONAL SALUTATIONS.

The common mode of salutations in Holland curiously exemplifies the remark, that the expressions used by various nations in token of friendly greetings bear reference to the object they most esteem, and bespeak their habits or general tone of feeling. The Greek and Roman salutations may be adduced as instances in point; so may the English, French and Italian; nor can we forget the tranquility and repose implied in the oriental word "*salaam.*" To these and other characteristic expressions, may be added the Dutchman's "How do you navigate?" Even on the water or in the water, the ideas of this amphibious people are inseparably connected with the element which they alone have subjected; and the words, which I have translated literally, inappropriate in any other mouth, are amply addressed by the Hollander to his aquatic brother.—*Elliot's North of Europe.*

THE WIFE'S DRESS.

A work entitled 'A whisper to a newly married couple'—says: 'There is not an hour in the day in which a man so much likes to see his wife dressed with neatness as when she leaves her bed-room, and sits down to breakfast. At any other moment, vanity stimulates her efforts at the toilette, for she expects to be seen; but at this retired and early hour, it is for the very sake of cleanliness, for the very sake of pleasing her husband, that she thus appears neat and nice. Some one says, 'a woman should never appear untidy or badly dressed in the presence of her husband.' While he was a lover, what a sad piece of business if he caught her dressed to disadvantage! 'Oh dear, there he is, and my hair all in papers; and this frightful unbecoming cap! I had no idea he would have been here so early, let me off to my toilette!' But now that he is your husband, 'Dear me, what consequences! My object is gained; my efforts to win him, and all my little manœuvres to captivate, have been successful, and it is very hard if a woman is to pass her life in endeavoring to please *her husband!*'

DIAMOND MILL AT AMSTERDAM.

The diamond mill is one of the most interesting objects in Amsterdam. It is the property of a Jew, whose son, a clever lad, obligingly conducted us through the rooms, and explained the various parts of the process of polishing diamonds. Four horses turn a wheel, setting in motion a number of smaller wheels in the room, above, whose cogs, acting on circular metal plates, keep them in continued revolution. Pulverized diamond is placed on these; and the stone to be polished, fastened at the end of a piece of wood by means of an amalgam of zinc an quicksilver, is submitted to the friction of the adamantine particles. This is the only mode of acting on diamond, which can be ground, and even cut, by particles of the same substance. In the latter operation, diamond dust is fixed on a metal wire that is moved rapidly backwards and forwards over the stone to be cut. You are probably aware of the distinction between a rose diamond and a brilliant. The one is entire and set vertically, the other is divided, and set horizontally. The largest diamonds are reserved for roses, which always rise in the centre to an angle; the smaller are used as brilliants, and have a flat octagon on the upper surface.—*Elliott's North of Europe.*

HEARING THE EVIDENCE.

Robert Burns dined in Edinburgh with a large party, in company with the late Lord Swinton, and the Honorable Erskine. Honest Lord Swinton had become extremely deaf. From time to time he observed the company convulsed with laughter; but his deafness prevented him enjoying the exquisite honor of Mr. Erskine. That, however, was of little consequence: he inquired at his next neighbor, "I—that my friend Harry?" Being answered in the affirmative, he burst out into as hearty a laugh as the best of them, and in this manner partook in the general hilarity the whole evening. Burns next day mentioning the circumstance to a lady of his acquaintance, she expressed her astonishment that a man who could act so absurdly should sit as judge on the lives and fortunes of his fellow-subjects. "My dear madam," answered Burns, "you wrong the honest man; he acts exactly as a good judge ought; he does not *decide* before he has *heard* the *evidence.*

BARBARITY.—On Friday the 21st ult. Mr. Chamber a Baliff of Sherbrooke, (U. C.) proceeded to Durham with a warrant for the purpose of apprehending Robert Curry of that place, charged with repeatedly attempting to discharge a pistol at one of his neighbors, by the name of Hall. Chambers found Curry at work, winnowing grain, and going up to him, asked him if his name was Robert Curry. He answered yes, and said, 'I know what you have come for, and you shall have it, G—d d—m you.' He then caught up a pitch-fork and stabbed him in the bowels. Chambers fell, and has been at the point of death ever since. Curry ran for the woods as soon as the deed was done; but soon returned; worked in his field the remainder of the day; and slept in his own house the two following nights. No exertions were made to apprehend him till Sunday, by which time he had escaped.

PHYSIOGNOMY.

A year or two after the peace of 1815, the present Emperor of Russia, then the Grand Duke Nicholas, paid a visit to England, and made an excursion through part of Scotland. In the course of military duty, we chanced to be among the officers appointed to escort him through Stirling Castle, after passing through the formality of an introduction. But little did we think that the personage in whose presence we stood was in future years to figure as the Great Goth of modern times, and out-Herod Herod—for instead of a fierce and truculent Tartar, such as fancy might paint him to those who have only seen him in his works, we beheld in the present Emperor of Russia "a marvellous proper man," very tall and handsome, with a form to fascinate a female eye, and a face pale, Grecian, fine, almost effeminate.—*Edinburgh Observer.*

REVOLUTIONARY PENSIONERS.—A circular from the Pension Office at Washington, dated October 4, 1832, states that the number of applications for pensions under the recent act of Congress, already exceeds *twelve thousand*, and is daily increasing. This circular was issued to apologise for delay, and to assure applicants that their cases will be investigated in the order of their reception, and as rapidly as possible,—and that each person will be advised of the result, whether favorable or adverse, or whether suspended for further reproof, or explanations—as soon as his case can be taken up.

A REMARKABLE FACT.—There are two hundred men, white and colored, who have been employed at the different fisheries between Sewell's Point and Cape Henry, for a month past, and constantly exposed to the heat of the sun, the drenching of the rain, and the night dews; who are at least half their time immersed to the middle in salt water, and undergoing great bodily fatigue; and who abstain from liquor only when it is not to be had for love or money—yet not one of them has been attacked by the cholera. *Norfolk Herald.*

DANIEL WEBSTER MOWED.—During one of the college vacations, he and his brother returned to their father's in Salisbury. Thinking he had a right to some return for the money he had expended on their education, the father put scythes into their hands and ordered them to mow. Daniel made a few sweeps, and then, resting his scythe, wiped the sweat from his brow. His father said, "What's the matter, Dan?" "My scythe don't hang right, sir," he answered. His father fixed it, and Dan went to work again, but with no better success. Something was the matter with the scythe—and it was again tinkered. But it was not long before it wanted fixing again; and the father said in a pet, "Well, hang it to suit yourself." Daniel with great composure hung it on the next tree; and putting on a grave countenance, said, "It hangs very well; I am perfectly satisfied."

ROYAL AUTOGRAPHS.

At the late levee, Prince Lieven presented to the King an autograph letter from the Emperor Nicholas; and by the last courier for St. Petersburg, a similar private communication was forwarded from King Louis Philip to the Emperor of Russia. Autograph letters from the King of Prussia, and others, were previously presented to his Majesty.—*Morning Herald.*

MODERN LOVE.

It was very correctly said by a youth to a young heiress, whom he courted for her acres, "I love the very ground you walk upon."

A HEAVY MATTER.

His Majesty's medals were on Monday night represented in some places by lamps. This was *making light* of the royal name with a vengeance.

EPIGRAM.

(On the depth of Lord Wynford's Arguments.)

Yes, in debate we must admit,
His arguments are quite profound;
His reasoning's *deep* for *deuce a bit*,
Can any body *see the ground.*

When a moderate drinker finds himself stealing his own liquor, it is quite time to give heed to *premonitory symptoms.* When a Miss from the boarding-school sets up for *literature*, affects wise saws, and tosses her head at her former companions—she may be assured there is more of pertness than prettiness in such *premonitory symptoms.*

NATURAL CURIOSITY.—Isaac Simon, an Indian of the Marshpee tribe is becoming white. He is about 65 years of age, and we understand was born of parents who had no mixture of white or African blood. He was as dark colored as any of his tribe till about three years ago, when several small spots of white appeared on his legs and arms. These have since extended and now cover a large part of his body. The spots are of a pallid white, without any tinge of red. He enjoys good health; the change of his color was not attended with a sensible disease.—*Barnstable Jour.*

PRETTY TYRANTS.

There is one particular in which all the writers upon the character of woman perfectly agree, and that is, their love of sway—their lust after rule. Tacitus, speaking of the sex, says emphatically, "their predominant passion is the love of power, and in its exercise they know no bounds." Tacitus is half right, but then we must all confess, they do make the prettiest tyrants!

VALUE OF WOMAN.

An eminent writer observes—"Women are so careful and tender, such excellent nurses, and so anxious to amuse their patient, as well as capable of doing it, that one of them is worth a host of male creatures."

BALTIMORE AND WHEELING TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.—The Wheeling Gazette of the 13th inst. says:—"This line has been in operation for eight or ten days past, and goods are now transported to this place in *eight days* from Baltimore, and seven days from Frederick, which is less than half the time for which receipts are taken at Baltimore for the delivery of goods here in the common road wagons.

Mr. Palmer has been re-chosen governor of Vermont. The final ballot resulted thus: Wm. A Palmer, 113, Samuel C. Crafts, 72; Ezra Meech, 33; W. C. Bradley, 1

MELANCHOLY.—A letter from Cheraw, S. C., gives an account of a quarrel during the election on the 8th inst. between Dr. Ellerbe and Dr. M'Queen, which terminated in the death of two former. In a state of excitement he struck Dr. M'Q. with a cowskin, when they closed up, and both of them falling out of a store door, Dr. E. struck his head against an iron bar, and expired in a few hours afterwards. The father of one and the mother of the other, were brother and sister.

The Montreal Gazette of Thursday last, announces that the Board of Health of that city have sanctioned the issuing of clean bills of health by the Custom House, to all outward bound ships. The Health Commissioner, at the meeting of the Board, which sanctioned their issue, reported that no case had occurred from the 10th, and in fact no case is known of since the 5th inst.

The following are the candidates for the Assembly, nominated on Friday evening by the Jackson party at Tammany Hall: Charles L. Livingston, Richard Cromwell, Robert H. Morris, Silas M. Stilwell, John M'Kean, Thomas Hertell, Gideon Ostrander, Mintharn Tompkins, Isaac L. Varian, Mordecai Myers.

PREMIUM.—Henry Perrine, Esq. Consul of the United States, at Campeachy, offers a premium of one thousand dollars, for an invention to separate from the fresh leaves of the *Agaves*, those fibres which are called Sisal Hemp, by a machine which will save as much labor as Whitneys' Gin, in separating the seeds from cotton.

EPSOM SALTS.—A specimen of Epsom Salts, (sulphate of magnesia) found in this county by Mr. Benjamin Kellogg, and tested by Dr. Sprague, of this town, has been left with us for the inspection of the curious. It was found in a chrystaline form, attached to slate, so common in this territory, and united with a small portion of black earthy matter. When separated from this, it is perfectly pure and very beautiful. We understand it is found in great abundance.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

SUDDEN DEATH.—The Albany Evening Journal of Saturday, records the death by apoplexy of the Honorable John L. Viele, late member of the State Senate, and a Regent of the University. This sorrowful event took place at his residence in Albany on Friday last. His remains were committed to the tomb on Saturday evening.

We learn from the Carlile Herald, that a boy, named Thomas Fought, of that place, was bitten by a mad dog about three months ago. The wound healed up, and nothing further was thought of it, until about two weeks ago he was taken ill, and on Monday last died with many symptoms of the hydrophobia.

The rope walks of Walter Herron, Esq. at Norfolk, Va. were burnt, on the 15th inst. excepting about 100 feet of each, at the western extremity. The machinery and a large quantity of yarns were consumed. Partially insured.

A Miss *Walker*, at Lonsdale, near Pawtucket, lately succeeded in obtaining a nice horse and chaise, with which she *run* away and has not since been heard of. She pretended to be going "after her cousin: but proved she was only going *to cozen.*

CAPE DE VERDS.—The sum of $3,817 have already been obtained for the relief of the sufferers of the Cape de Verd Islands, to Boston. Of this sum $3,727 were collected on Sunday last, in several of the churches in the city, and $37 from the Second Congregational Society in Medford.

The following epitaph has been placed upon the tomb of the Duke of Reichstadt, by order of the Emperor of Austria:—

Æternæ Memoriæ
Jos. Car. Francisci Dicris Reichstadiensis
Napoleonis Galliarum Imperatoris
et
Mar. Ludovicæ Arch. Austriæ
Filii
Nati Parisiis XX. Mart. MD CCCXI.
In Cæsaribus
Regis Romæ Nomine Salutati
Ætate, Ominibus Ingenii Corporisque
Dotibus Florentissimi
Procera Statura, Vultu Invenilitter Decoro
Singulari Sermonis Comitate
Militaribus Studiis et Laboribus
Mire Intentum
Patriæ Tantavit
Tristissima Mors Rapuit
In Suburbano Augustiorum ad Fulchram
Fontem Prope Vindobonam
XXII JULII MD CCCXXXII.

In English as follows:—"To the eternal memory of Joseph Charles Francis, Duke of Reichstadt, son of Napoleon, Emperor of the French, and Maria Louisa, Archduchess of Austria, born at Paris, March 20, 1811. Already in his cradle he was hailed by the title of King of Rome; he was endowed with every faculty and advantage, both of body and mind; his stature was tall, his countenance adorned with the charms of youth, and his conversation full of affability; he displayed an astonishing capacity for study and the exercise of the military art. Attacked by a pulmonary disease, he died at Schoenbrunn, near Vienna, July 22, 1832."

MATHEWS THE COMEDIAN.

On the evening of the 1st September, as Mr. Mathews, the comedian, was walking on the platform in Southampton, a large dog, running at speed, struck against his leg, and knocked him down with such violence that he continued on the ground for some minutes unable to rise. A sprained ankle and some other contusions were the consequence. He was, however, sufficiently well on the Thursday following to give an "At Home" in the theatre at Portsmouth. When the curtain drew up, he was discovered seated at his table; and after having requested to be allowed to remain in that position, he contrived to keep the audience in a roar of laughter for some hours.

THE DISLOYALS.

Some of the Tories are averse to introducing the King's name into a debate. Many of them seem to imagine nothing should be said *with respect* to His Majesty.

THE FINE ARTS.

Sir Robert Peel, the other night, declared his willingness to vote away any sum for the encouragement of the *Arts.* It is certain the *Arts* he has practised, have taken some thousands out of the pockets of the public.

AN AMBIGUOUS COMPLIMENT.

Some of Lord Londonderry's friends call him a man of sound sense. We must admit that the only *sense* to be found in his Lordship's speeches is all *sound.*

SETTING A MAN DOWN.

It is ungrateful in Hunt to brow-beat poor Mitchell, the person who caused the honorable member's return for Preston, for he ought not *to knock down* the man who has been the means of *putting him up.*

DRESSING FOR A HUSBAND.

A ship is not so long a rigging as a young girl is in trimming herself against the arrival of a sweetheart. No painter's shop, no flower meadow, no graceful aspect in the storehouse of nature, is comparable to a *novisetta*, or Venetian virgin, who is dressing for a husband.—*Burton.*

A TOBACCO CHEWER.—A man with one eye was detected on Saturday carrying off a keg of tobacco, weighing forty-eight pounds, from the grocery store at the foot of Beekman street. He was pursued and overtaken by the owner, who brought him to the Police office, where he admitted the fact of taking the keg, but stated that it was merely his intention to take out a chew and then return it, as he was much in want of tobacco, having had none since his arrival in this country, which was on Wednesday last.—*Courier.*

PUT TO HIS SHIFTS.

A gentleman, in passing through a small town in England, forgot a shirt at the inn where he had put up during the night and missing it on his arrival at the next stage, sent back a memorandum of his loss to the inn, and received the following satisfaction from the chambermaid:

Dear Sir.—I hope you are not hurt—
I'll tell the truth—you *need* not doubt it;
I made a shift of your new shirt,
And you must make a shift without it.

GETTING AWAY.

"Where there's a will there's away" is an old and venerable proverb. The Tories have undoubtedly the *will* to oppress the people in parliament, and the Reform Bill has confirmed the axiom above quoted, for it will certainly send them *a-way.*

ONE DOLLAR AND FOUND.—On board the Chancellor Livingston this morning, a poor wight, apparently pennyless, was reported as not having paid his fare of one dollar, for passage from Portland; whereupon an altercation took place between the delinquent and the captain—which resulted in the payment of the one dollar, after a threat from the captain to give the passenger a *tarred* jacket, instead of his *woolsey* one. After the fellow had "handed out" the change, "now," said he, "where's your *found?*" It is unnecessary to say, that he was ushered into the breakfast room, to partake of a meal his conscience (!) had not permitted him before to claim.

The Philadelphia Chronicle say, "Mr. R. Penn Smith's new two act comedy called *My Uncle's Wedding*, was produced at the Arch street theatre on Monday evening, and met a reception due to the reputation of the author and to the worth of the piece. The inaccuracies inseparable from a first performance, were now and then perceptible; but the actors were generally excellent, and will probably be perfect on the second night. The satisfaction of the audience was shown by constant good humor and hearty applause.

CONVICTION.—The trial of Thomas J. Wamsley before the Supreme Judicial Court of Rhode Island, now in session in Providence was concluded last night. Wamsley was indicted for murder, as an accomplice with his brother, who was executed in this place in June last; and after a lengthy and laborious investigation of four days, the jury returned a verdict of guilty last night about eleven o'clock, but in doing so they recommended the prisoner to the mercy of the court.

A memorial, signed by a large number of the inhabitants of Rhode Island, is to be presented to the General Assembly of that State, at its ensuing session, complaining of the inefficiency of their penal code, and praying the establishment of a State Prison. They state that on account of the impunity now enjoyed, Rhode Island has become a land of refuge, where the rogues of neighboring states take sanctuary, and escape the retribution of their crimes.

MARRIAGES.

At Hyde Park, by the Rev. Mr. Johnston, Mr. Jared Sparks, of Boston, to Mr. Francis Allen, daughter of William Allen, Esq. of Hyde Park.

A Pouchkeepsie Mr. Joseph Southwick, to Miss Adeline, daught ter of William Wright, Esq.

By Rev. Mr. Hill, Mr. Peter Fisch, to Miss Caroline Garnett; Mr. Wm. Aldrich of Waterford, to Miss Ann Campbell, of Troy

Miscellaneous.

DANCING ACADEMY,

City Saloon, Marble Buildings, Broadway, opposite St. Paul's Church.

MR. & MRS. TROST have the honor to announce to their patrons and the public, that they have engaged the above splendid building, where they will re-open their DANCING and CALISTHENIC ACADEMY on the 1st of November next. The superior nightly or third assembly rooms, comprising privacy with every possible convenience which can be met with in any public establishment, are of equal extent and dimensions with those of the spacious and lofty saloon for the transmission of sound without the usual annoying echoes and discordant jars, also their forming a Music, Ball and Concert School, with a line of rooms, convalescent to the United States. In doing so, however, they have the aim of the enterprising proprietor; how far we may succeeded, the public will judge when it is over and.

The experience and great success of Mrs. Trost, as teacher in many of the varied styles of each number dances, viz. Cotillions, Quadrilles, and Waltzes, in exact conformity with the system of the European Artistes, will, she confidently presumes, recommend her exclusively to the patronage of the ladies and the parents of juvenile, in whose instruction she is confessedly delicious.

Mrs. T. would also respectfully impress on the minds of parents who have objections against dancing, the importance of the Calisthenics, or Grecian exercises, as a substitute, for the removal of every awkward and embarrassing appearance peculiar to young ladies on their first entering into genteel society, giving in exchange a graceful and easy carriage, and above all, impacting to them health and vigor. Should any lady wish to make herself a qualified with the utility of the Calisthenic Exercises previous to becoming or recommending a pupil, Mrs. Trost will be happy to explain the nature of them by personal illustration, on the opening of the school.

Gentlemen patrons are informed that a teacher of acknowledged practical eminence is now on his passage from Europe, and is engaged as an assistant in the Gentlemen's Classes, and no efforts will be wanting to render them satisfaction equal to any they would receive at other establishments. Pupils and parents will have the privilege of attending the Weekly Assemblies, for which the distinguished New-York Cotillion Band is engaged.

Schools and Private Classes attended. Days of tuition, Wednesday and Saturday afternoons and evenings. The Grecian Exercises in the morning. Terms, $10 per quarter.

Mr. and Mrs. T. having made every possible endeavor to render this institution deserving an extended public patronage, they have sanguine expectations that their utmost hopes will be abundantly realized.

A private subscription Ball, once a fortnight, is in contemplation. Arrangements have been made with the stage proprietors for the conveyance to and from the town, gratis free of expense. Subscript ion Book at No. 52 Howard st.

Oct. 27 tf

Gold Balances.

PERSONS in the habit of purchasing English Gold are informed, that the subscriber has just imported some superior BALANCES; they are very small, and particularly correct. Banks should never be without them. They will weigh Sovereigns and Halves, also Guineas, Halves and Thirds. S. J. SYLVESTER

NEW & CHEAP BOOK STORE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

THE Subscriber has lately received an extensive assortment of BOOKS, which he offers to Western merchants at New-York prices. The stock is comprised of the latest editions in good bindings. On hand, 500 Family Bibles; 1000 Pocket do; 2500 Hymn Books, assorted; 3000 vols. assorted School Books, &c. Also, 12 cases fine and common Engravings; 25 do. Men's and Boys' Fur and Hair Caps of various qualities; Maps of the different States, mounted and in pocket form.

Country orders supplied on the most advantageous terms. S. J. SYLVESTER,
No. 71 Wood st. corner of Fourth.
Pittsburgh, Pa. Oct. 1, 1832.

MUSIC,

At Peale's Museum & Gallery of the Fine Arts, Broadway, opposite the Park.

THE KENDALLS are engaged for a short time, to delight the company with their exquisite performance on the Harp, French Horn, and improved Trench Trigedrit, during the evenings.

The working model of the Novelty Steam Carriage, lately exhibited at Niblo's Garden, is deposited for a short time in the Museum.

Amongst the Paintings may be particularly noticed a full length portrait of Napoleon by Le Fevre. Oct 13

PRINTS, FANCY STATIONERY,

No. 60 Fourth Street, Pittsburgh.

COPPER PLATE ENGRAVING executed in the best manner. Also, on hand a large assortment of Stationery and School Books, together with various kinds of Fancy Articles, which will be sold cheaper than at any other establishment in the city.

Printing executed from 2 to $15 per 100. Look for the sign of the Golden Eagle. oct 6

MILITARY & SPORTING WAREHOUSE

J. P. Moore, 208 Broadway

Nearly opposite St. Paul Church.

HAS constantly on hand and offers for sale on accommodating terms, Wholesale or Retail, Swords, Sword Belts, Epaulettes, Sashes, Wings, Laces, Cords, Tassels, Spurs, &c. &c. with every article suitable for Officers, Privates and Musicians.

NAVY.

Navy Swords, Dirks, Belts, Buttons, &c. &c.

FOR SPORTSMEN.

The finest and best assortment of Double and Single barrel guns for Fowling and Duck shooting—Rifle, Travelling and Pocket pistols, also a general assortment of Gun locks, Mountings, &c. Powder Flasks, Shot Belts, Game bags, &c. Percussion powder and pills, of all sizes and fine quality. Caps of all kinds and Warranted not to cut in the eye.

RIFLES.

A complete assortment for the Southern and Western Markets, by the Case Dozen or Single one.

FISHING TACKLE.

A general assortment of Rods, Lines, Reels, Hooks, &c. &c.

N. B. The subscriber having been brought up to the business of Gun making, guarantees every article sold by him, and those favoring him with their orders may depend upon being served with faithfulness and at moderate prices.

Guns made to order, and all altering and repairing done in the best manner, and with punctuality.

P. S. Wanted immediately Six first-rate steady workmen at Fowling or Rifle making. To good steady men constant employment will be given. Oct. 13.

BOOKSTORE REMOVED.

S. J. SYLVESTER respectfully notifies his friends and customers, particularly Booksellers and Pedlers, that he has leased the splendid stores on the corner of Fourth and Wood streets, Pittsburgh, formerly occupied by S. P. Darlington, Esq. where he will at all times have for sale an extensive assortment of BOOKS at *Eastern Prices.*

Now on hand an extensive collection of Theological, Medical, Miscellaneous and School Books.—Blank Books in every variety. Playing Cards of manufacturer's prices. Paper Hangings. Writing and Wrapping paper.

MAPS of the United States, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Maryland, Kentucky, Tennessee, &c. for sale at low prices.

ENGRAVINGS.—Just received 3 Cases of French and English Engravings, forming a complete assortment.

Also CAPS, by the Case Dozen, or Single
Pittsburgh, Oct. 1832

The Autumn Races.

GREENWOOD RACES.

THE Races over the Greenwood Course, Scotland Neck, Halifax county, North Carolina, will commence on Wednesday, the 7th day of November next, and continue three days; four days should a colt race be closed.

First Day.—The Proprietor's Purse, $100 money up; mile heats, entrance $10.

Second Day.—The Jockey Club Purse, $150; two mile heats; entrance $15.

Third Day.—The remainder of the Jockey Club purse, $250; three mile heats; entrance $15.

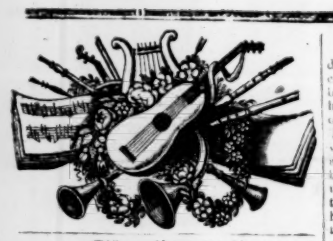
Fourth Day.—A colt race. Subscriptions; three or more to make a race, to close on the evening of the first day.

All entries to be made with the Proprietor on the evening previous to each day's race.

Accommodations to be had of the Proprietor residing within a half mile of the track, who will not, nor any person is to give satisfaction.

Good Stable and Litter furnished once horses, gratis. WILLIAM NICKELS.
o27 Proprietor.

POSTPONE



The Casket.

"A nosegay of culled flowers, with nothing of ourown but the thread that ties them."

A BRIGHT BOY! A lad, some 15 or 16 years of age, took occasion recently to interrogate a young man who worked for his father as to what party he belonged, and for whom he intended to vote? The reply not proving exactly satisfactory to the youngster, he rejoined: "I guess if your time aint out before the election, *you'll have to vote as Dad does.*"

NEW MODE OF PRESERVING PROPERTY.—A man was charged at Bow-street last week, with breaking his household furniture to shivers, to save it from being taken on execution. When told to *keep the peace*, he said he meant to *keep all the pieces*, which the complainant, who was a *piece-broker*, wanted to retain.

A little miss about fourteen years of age, attended a writing school, and had made considerable proficiency in her chirography. The master set her copies alphabetically, and after finishing the word "Union," which was given her, she artlessly looked up in the face of her teacher, and inquired if he did not think she would be able to make a pretty good *union* in the course of a couple of years? "I rather imagine you will," was the reply.

IRON TEETH.—An old woman applied at our lodgings to-day, for medicine that would produce her an entire new set of teeth; "or,' said she, "if I can only be supplied with two large and strong ones, I shall be satisfied with them." The woman was becoming rather impertinent, when I recommended her to procure two iron teeth from a blacksmith, which so much displeased her that she went away in a pet.—*Lander's Niger.*

A witness was called upon to testify concerning the character of another witness for veracity. "Why," said he, "I hardly know what to tell you. Mr. Q—— sometimes jests and jokes, and then I don't believe him; but when he undertakes to tell any thing for a fact, I believe him about as much as I do the rest of my neighbors."

A LONG MARCH.—The Union Troop of Lancaster, are ordered to meet at the house of Col. Baker in that place, on Tuesday the 16th inst. thence to march to *Paradise!* provided with every thing necessary for three day's encampment, where several other companies are expected to join them.

In the Times, a gardener advertises for a situation, who states that he is acquainted with the business of pruning and *forcing*, and that he has "no objection to any part of Europe." We recommend him to go to Lapland, where his *forcing* talents would probably be put to the test; or what would he think of attempting a potatoe garden on the top of *Mont Blanc?*

Messrs. *Burking*-young & Co. announce that they have just opened a "*case of music*," in which we find a cabinet *tool* chest, portable cases of tools for the pocket, and polishing and grinding lathes." This is gallows music in our opinion, Messrs. *Burking*-young.

But the West India papers beat the Calcutta ones all hollow. For instance, a ship owner of Grenada advertises a sloop for sale, which he states is "a remarkable fast sailer, having made divers successful trips in the *contraband line.*"

Another ship advertisement begins thus—"The Devil for sale!!!—That fine and swift sailing wager boat, answering to the name of "Devil." A boat *answering* to its name is quite new to us, but we suppose the schoolmaster has reached the West Indies, and is paying the "devil with the boats.

"A reward of *one joe* is offered to any one who shall apprehend a runaway negro of the name of "Big-nosed John." A Joe for a John is quite fair.

A Latin scholar declines cholera thus, cholerus chol-*era*, chole-*rum*, and thinks the latter the most popular gender.

We understand that Mr. Knowles, author of the "Hunchback," is engaged by Laporte for Covent Garden, as an actor, at a salary of fifteen pounds a-week.

The New-Orleans Insurance Company, the oldest in that city, on the 24th ultimo declared a dividend of four hundred and twenty-five dollars per share, on the amount of each paid in; (which is only of one hundred dollars,) for the last six months. Four hundred dollars are appropriated to reduce the sureties furnished by the stockholders, and twenty-five dollars in cash are paid to them.

MONTREAL.—The Montreal papers are discussing a proposition for annexing that city and Island to the province of Upper Canada. The Gazette favors the measure, as one which would remove certain existing difficulties as to duties accruing in that city as a port of entry. A union of the two Canadian provinces, however, is spoken of as a measure which would be of yet greater benefit to the whole country.

FEMALE HORSE THIEF.—The Pawtucket Chronicle says that a horse and chaise were last week carried off from the village of Londsdale, under the following peculiar circumstances. A young lady of prepossessing appearance landed, it is believed, from one of the canal boats, and contracted to work at a cotton factory at that place. She next went to the keeper of a livery stable and hired an elegant horse and chaise under the pretence of going to Providence, to bring out her cousin, who, as she represented wished to procure employment at the same place. On being asked by the owner to what name he should make the charge, she replied with an engaging modesty, tempered with a slight show of indignation at the asking of so impertinent a question, "Miss Walker." Miss Walker drove off in fine style and has not been heard of since.

On the first evening of the Worcester Convention, a teamster drove up to one of the principal taverns, and asked for "lodging for himself and beast. The landlord said that he could not accommodate him, every bed in the house being taken up. "Well, (said the teamster,) I am not at all particular—I will take up with part of a bed." "Part of a bed! (replied our host,) why, my dear sir, there is not a bed in the house that has not *two* in it already, and some of them three and four."

"Well, can't you let me sleep in that are parlor?"

"No; we are going to make up seventeen beds there to-night, and they are all engaged."

"Well, now that's curse us. Can't you give me a buffalo skin, and let me lay down here in the entry?—I shan't discommodate nobody."

"No, I can't have you in the entry; we shall be up all night, and I don't want folks *chittering* and sprawling about the floor where people are passing all the time."

"Well, by gosh, you are an accommodating fellow I don't think, (said the teamster)—wonder if you've got a tavern here? Tell you what, Master—you have got a heap of beds, no buffalo skins, no nothing—well, that's your taste just now exactly—as I contended he, looking at the rack where a multitude of cloaks and surtouts were hung, and I, "what will you take to *let me hang on one of them a peg?*

The laugh was fairly turned against the landlord; the company present hurrahed; and the teamster was entertained *en prince*, but at whose expense the Boston delegation saith not.—*Boston Transcript.*

NOVEL HOSTILITIES.

I understand that an express arived in Philadelphia, last night, from ten miles beyond Lancaster, with the melancholy intelligence, that a band of from eighty to one hundred OLD MAIDS, had lately taken up arms against the crusty clan of OLD BACHELORS, in that section of country. They are headed, it is said, by a veteran of seventy years of age, armed with a broomstick, their adopted weapon. They commit every species of barbarity on the fraternity who do not forthwith unconditionally submit to be "*mated.*" It is further said that the number of the invading sisterhood originally consisted of one hundred, but that the terror produced by their expedition, has already enabled about twenty-five of them to provide snug and comfortable quarters for themselves during the remainder of their lives: and who appear, wherewithal, to be abundantly delighted with the addenda *Mistress!*

What truth there is in the above report, I am not fully competent to say; but should any further intelligence be received, in the interim, I shall embrace the first opportunity to communicate it next week. ISRAEL EASY.

Germantown Tel.

THE SWINDLERS.—The Norfolk Herald of the 12th ult says, that William Thompson and William Smith, who were committed to jail yesterday week by the Mayor, on a charge of robbing James Bray of his pocket-book and $250, have had their examination. Thompson was brought before the Court on Tuesday, but though the presumption of his guilt was strong, the evidence was not sufficient to remand him, and he was discharged from prosecution. The court, however, required him to give bail for his good behavior, which being unable to do, he was marched back to jail. Smith was examined on Wednesday—He had confessed to the officers who arrested him at Old Point, that the $110 they found upon him was part of Bray's money, and offered to share it with them (he reserving one third, and giving them the balance,) if they would let him off. He also intimated that he could inform them where the remainder of Bray's money was, but subsequently denied all knowledge of it. He was remanded to the Supreme Court for Norfolk county, which commences the 10th of November.

INDIAN MURDERS.—A party of Pottawaitamies who had been camped at the mouth of Eel river, got into a drunken frolic, and one of the men became offended at his squaw, and it seems that nothing would satisfy him but the forfeit of her life; he seized his knife and gave the fatal stab. It entered under the right arm and penetrated to the heart. The hardened wretch had scarcely effected his purpose until he met the fate he merited,—the avenger was at hand; a squaw, related to the murdered one, seized a tomahawk, and buried it in his head. He fell lifeless beside his murdered companion.—*Logansport Times.*

PHYSIOGNOMY.—A year or two after the general peace of 1815, the presen Emperor of Russia, then the Grand Duke Nicholas, paid a visit to England, and made an excursion through part of Scotland.—In the course of military duty, we chanced to be among the officers appointed to escort him through Stirling Castle, after passing through the formality of an introduction. But little did we think that the personage in whose presence we stood was in the future years to figure as the Great Goth of modern time, and out Herod Herod—for instead of a fierce and truculent Tartar, such as fancy might paint him to those who have only seen him in his works—we beheld in the present Emperor of Russia "a marvellous proper man;" very tall and very handsome, with a form to fascinate a female eye, and a face, pale, Grecian, fine, almost effeminate.

Edinburgh Observer.

EXTRAORDINARY TEACHING!!!

TO AMATEUR FLUTE PLAYERS.—MR. COWACH, Professor of Music, Penmanship, &c, and extraordinary TEACHER in general, respectfully acquaints the lovers of fine Flute playing, that he is in the daily habit of *teaching* the Embellishments, Graces, &c. of this (and other instruments) after the manner of Wragg, Nicholson, Alexander, Drexler, Cuffly, Hinsell, &c. TERMS for this thorough Ornamental course till perfected, be it one or ten years, $25.

TO BEGINNERS IN MUSIC.—The rules and six or twelve tunes taught in six hours or lessons, or one lesson of six hours on the Piano, Flute, Flageolet, Clarinet, Violin, Guitar, and Vocal Organ! Terms only $6!!!

TO MY PUPILS.—Such as are willing to practise daily, are respectfully notified that they can enjoy the privilege *free* of the New-York Enterprise Band which meet every Tuesday evening at the Music Saloon 371 1-2 Grand St., to practise together Duetts, Trios, Quartettes, &c. consisting of Marches, Waltzes, Quadles, Cotillons, Dances, Hornpipes, Quadrills, Galloppades, &c. arranged for the Flute, Clarinet, Violin, and Bass Viol. N. B. Writing, Book Keeping, and Short hand, taught in 6 hours by Mr. Goward's wonderful System!!! s20

THE KNICKERBOCKER,
OR
NEW-YORK MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

PROSPECTUS.—PEABODY & Co. propose commencing at an early day the publication in this city, of a *Monthly Magazine.* The work when fairly established will consist of *Tales, Reviews and Essays, with notices of the Arts. Views of Society at home and abroad; Comments on the Fashions and temper of the times, Gleanings from the least accessible of foreign publications, and the earliest On-dits in literary, sporting, and fashionable circles.* But above all to reflect life and literature as displayed in this *Metropolis*, shall be the principal object of

THE KNICKERBOCKER, OR
NEW-YORK MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

☞ Each number will contain twenty four quarto pages of letter press, printed with an entirely new and beautiful type, procured expressly for the work. The *paper*, of the finest American manufacture, will be of the same quality with that used in the *Annuals*, and stitched in an elegant tinted cover. The greatest attention in short will be paid to its typographical appearance, while superior *Engravings* will from time to time ornament and enrich the publication.

☞ *Terms of Subscription*, FOUR DOLLARS per annum, payable on the delivery of the fourth number.

Should the complexion of their subscription list barely enable the publishers to commence the Magazine, the contents of the earlier numbers will be one half original and the remainder selected; but should the publication meet with the success that is anticipated, it will gradually assume an entirely original character. The publishers being prepared, if met in their designs by the public, to enlist the acknowledged talent in the country, and call out latent ability, at an expenditure hitherto unpractised on this side of the Atlantic. They must meet with countenance themselves, however, before they can venture to bestow patronage, though perfectly content that *all* the profits of the work shall go to improve its character. In the meantime, without mentioning the names of the able contributors who have courteously pledged their aid, they feel warranted in stating that arrangements have been made, which will enable them to commence their undertaking, under *liberary auspices the most favorable.*

PEABODY & CO.
219 Broadway, New-York.

SAMUEL PHILLIPS,

AUCTIONEER for the City and County of New-York, attends personally to the Sales of Furniture in any part of the City; also, Real Estate, Ships, Merchandise, &c. &c. Office, 100, Broadway, where all orders will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

Miscellaneous.

PIGEON-SHOOTING.

SPORTSMEN are respectfully informed that I have 500 pigeons on hand, and have appointed Wednesday afternoon of each week for a PIGEON-MATCH, commencing at 2 o'clock. The ground (on the Mount Vernon Trotting Course) is the most favorable that could be selected, or even desired; and every exertion will be made to render it a favorite resort to sportsmen. WILLIAM OLIVER.

Mount Vernon, Sept. 15.

TO SPORTSMEN.

To all Sportsmen feeling interested in the superiority and fleetness of the Blood Horse.

GENTLEMEN:—We, the proprietors of a Horse called SWEET BRIER, bred in Madison County, sired by the famous horse Moonshine, bred by Gen. Coles, Long Island, his dam by the well known imported horse old Magnum Bonum, his color a bright bay, full sixteen hands high, five years old, his form and figure rarely equalled in the blood horse; his lofty air and superior action are inexcellable, his stock is of the highest grade, which alone would rank him a blazing star among his competitors; but there are not all the qualifications with which this wonderful animal is possessed. We have abundant confidence that his gallant strides cannot be overtaken in a single quarter by any horse on the Continent. The sincerity of this opinion we pledge ourselves to support within the bounds of our property.

This noble animal we now offer for sale for the sum of $3000, warranted to outrun any horse that can be produced, or no sale. The proprietors also pledge themselves to hazard five hundred dollars for testing his speed, 80 rods, against any horse, mare, or gelding, in the known world, carrying 142 lbs or Catch riders, after having due notice. The contesting horse must meet Sweet Brier on the Sullivan race course in Madison Co. GEORGE EHLE.
JACOB LOWER.

Chittenango, Madison Co., N. Y. Sept. 12, 1832.

N. B. SWEET BRIER, like Alexander the Great, stamps the earth in rage, neighing for a Competitor. 37—8w

Saddles, Harness, Trunks, &c.

J. B. CARTER 143 Bowery returns sincere thanks to a generous public and in particular to gentleman of the Turf, both in this and neighboring cities, for the liberal and increasing patronage. He has on hand and is constantly manufacturing, light pleasure harness of every description, Racing and Trotting Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Spurs &c., together with almost every article in his line of business, all of which will be sold at his usual low prices. June 23, 1832.

REMOVAL.

DR. S. BAKER & SON Dentists, have removed to 61 Bowery corner of Walker street, entrance in Walker St.

S. D. CHILDS,
ENGRAVER ON WOOD,
97 LIBERTY STREET,
NEW-YORK.

CANES.

WM. MATTHEWS, manufacturer of WALKING CANES, in all its branches, at No. 2 Liberty-street.

N. B. Canes mounted on the most reasonable terms, and at the shortest notice. 23tf

BEHEAN,
HAIR CUTTER AND DRESSER,
No. 411 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.

R. N. WHITE,
ENGRAVER ON WOOD
No. 7 THEATRE ALLEY,
NEW-YORK.

TO DENTISTS.

GOLD, Silver, Platina, and Tin Foils of superior quality, and warranted, are offered to the Dentists at the lowest prices, at the manufactory, No. 67 Watts street, by

s1 GEORGE S. WAITE.

LANSING & MORSE,
ENGRAVERS ON WOOD,
175 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.
s1

REMOVAL.

JOHN BURDELL, DENTIST, has removed his office from 299 1-2 Broadway, to 303 corner of Duane and Broadway. ☞ Entrance in Duane street.

DR. I. FRANCIS,

SURGEON DENTIST, 93 Chatham street, between Duane and Pearl str. New-York

R. H. ELTON,

ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 137 DIVISION-ST.
NEW-YORK.

A LARGE assortment of one, three, and six cent colored Toy Pictures, wholesale and retail. Fancy Prints, Stationary, Songs, &c.—A liberal discount made to venders. dec 10t

GOLD & SILVER LEAF MANUFACTORY.
No. 67 WATTS STREET.

GEORGE S. WAITE, offers for sale gold and Silver Leaf, and Gold, Silver and Copper Bronzes of superior quality, at the lowest cash price, at the manufactory, No. 67 Watts street.

PARTHENON

Reading Room and Circulating Library.

THE subscriber begs leave to call the attention of every class of readers to his Library. It being very extensive, and amply supplied with works in every department of Literature, it will be found to afford a cheap and easy method of access to all the most valuable books in the English language. The collection of Periodical publications is unequalled. A primary object also, of the proprietor, will be to furnish the subscribers with a more immediate and regular supply of New Publications, than has hitherto been attainable, and for this purpose a large number of each will be secured, as they issue from the press.

The connexion with the Library of an amply provided Literary Reading Room, offers great advantages; as for much less than the cost of one single London Journal or Review, nearly thirty British and ten to fifteen American periodicals besides Newspapers may be read. Both Library and Reading Room are kept open from an early hour in the Morning till ten at night. The room is furnished with the Morning and Evening papers of the city—papers from the principal cities and towns of the United States and Canada, and with a large collection of Foreign and American Periodicals. Duplicates of most of these are also taken, as soon as they are published, for the use of the Library.

CHARLES S. FRANCIS, Book-seller and Stationer, No. 252 Broadway.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
Secretary's Office, Albany, July 10th, 1832.

SIR—I hereby give you notice that at the next General Election in this State, to be holden on the 5th, 6th and 7th days of November next, a Governor and Lieutenant Governor are to be elected. And also that a Senator is to be chosen in the First Senate District, in place of Stephen Allen, whose term of service will expire on the last day of December next.

A. C. FLAGG, Secretary of State.

To the Sheriff of the city and county of N. York.

N. B. The Inspectors of Election in the several wards of your county, will give notice of the election of four Representatives to Congress, from the third Congressional District; and that forty-two Electors of President and Vice President are to be chosen at the General Election. Also, for the choice of Members of Assembly, and for filling any vacancies in the County Officers which may exist.

The above is a true copy of the notification received from the Secretary of State.

J. WESTERVELT,
Sheriff city and county of N. Y

The Autumn Races.

JOCKEY CLUB FALL RACES,
NORFOLK, VA.

WILL commence on Wednesday the 7th of November next, and continue four days.

First day—a sweepstake for colts and fillies 3 years old last spring—2 mile heats, $100 entrance. p. p.—thirteen subscribers, and closed—Subscribers, Richard Adams, John M. Botts, W. R. Johnson, James J. Harrison, John P. White, Wm. M. West, James M. Selden, Wm. Wynn, Rich'd H. Long, Henry A. Taylor, John Minge, James S. Garrison, Wm. L. White, and Thomas Doswell.

Second day—Proprietor's purse $300—2 mile heats, entrance $15.

Third day—An inside stake, 4 mile heats, entrance $500, play or pay, and $1000 added by the club and proprietor—seven subscribers, which makes the stake $4,500. Subscribers, Wm. Wynn, Thos. Doswell, Wm. L. White, Strother Green, Thos. D. Watson, Jas. S. Garrison, Jas. J. Harrison, and Wm. R. Johnson.

Fourth and last day—The proprietor will put up a handsome Silver Cup and Urn—mile heats, best 3 in 5—entrance $20—free for any horse

JOHN N. GIBBONS, *Sec'y.*

Norfolk, Sept. 22, 1832.

EAGLE COURSE,
TRENTON, N. J.

THE Races over the Eagle Course at Trenton will commence on the 1st Tuesday in November, with a purse of 100 dollars, 2 mile heats.

2d day—$200, 3 mile heats.

3d 75, 1 mile heat,

and in the afternoon of the same day a trotting purse of 100 dollars.—3 mile heats.

Entrances for each day's race must be made with the Secretary before 5 o'clock, P. M. the day previous, or double entrance required. oct 4

CHRISTIANSVILLE RACES.

THE races over the Christiansville Course will commence on Tuesday, 6th day of November next, and continue five days.

First day—Proprietor's purse, $200, two mile heats. Entrance $15.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse, $500, 3 mile heats. Entrance $20.

Third day—Bal. Jockey Club Subscription, mile heats. Entrance $15

Fourth day—Handicap Purse $100, mile heats, best 3 in 5. Entrance $15, to be added to purse.

Fifth day—A colt race, $100 entrance, mile heats—3 or more to make a race; subscription closed on the evening preceding first day's race. Also a saddle race, and gate money of that day, free for any horse that has never won a purse of $10. Entrance money hung up without discount.

The proprietor would inform the amateurs of the turf, (as his tract is new,) that he has spared neither pains nor money in rendering the whole convenient and comfortable. To the public he would say, his accommodations are large.

RICHARD C. PURYEAR, Proprietor.

September 25, 1832

HUNTSVILLE RACES.

THE annual Jockey Club Races over the Huntsville (Ala.) course, will commence on Tuesday the 6th of November next, and continue five days.

On Tuesday the 6th, a sweepstakes for 2 year old colts, $100 entrance, mile heats; 7 subscribers closed.

On Wednesday the 7th, the first day of the Jockey Club, 1 mile heats—2d day, 2 mile heats, 3d day, 3 mile heats—4th day, the best three in five.

The winning horse of the Jockey Club purse of either day during the races, shall not be admitted any other day. Money hung up each day

OTEY & ROBINSON,
Proprietors.

JOCKEY CLUB RACES.
WAYNESBOROUGH, GEO.

WILL commence on Tuesday, 11th of December next and continue four days.

First Day.—Three mile heats for a purse worth	$300
Second Day—Two mile heats for	250
Third Day—Mile heats three best in five for a handicap purse worth	200

The above free for any horse.

Fourth Day.—Mile heats, free only for horses foaled in Burke county, for a purse worth from $100 to $150

☞ Editors friendly to sport of this kind, will please republish the above.

JOCKEY CLUB RACES.
SAVANNAH, GA.

A SWEEPSTAKE for Colts two years old, (reckoning from May day)—2 mile heats—entrance $300 p. p. will be run for the day preceding the next regular races, which will take place during the last week in January next. Entries to be made with the Secretary any time before the 1st of December next, at which time the Book will be closed.

A Colt is already entered.

RICHARD D. ARNOLD, *Sec'y.*

A CARD.
NEW-YORK GYMNASIUM, No. 29 ANN-STREET.

W. FULLER begs leave to remind gentlemen returning from the country, and particularly those whose pursuits require close application, that the surest method of retaining the health and vigor which a sojourn in, and the amusements of, the country may have given them, is by having daily recourse to some active bodily exercise, which is likewise the best safe-guard against attacks of the pestilence which still lurks in our city.

The institution has the pleasure of conducting affords every facility and convenience for attaining objects so desirable, and he begs that they will take an opportunity of examining it for themselves. To his subscribers he presents his compliments, and hopes that they will be general and regular in their attendance.

P. S. Fencing and Sparring upon the most approved principles taught at the Gymnasium.

"Elements of Gymnastics," by Wm. Fuller, price 25 cents. Oct. 6.

TROTTING COURSE,
MOUNT VERNON, NEAR NEW-YORK CITY.

THE public are respectfully informed that a PURSE will be trotted for over this course on the 1st of NOVEMBER next, to commence at 3 o'clock every week thereafter, on THURSDAYS, until notice is given to the contrary in the "Spirit of the Times and Life in New-York." The Course remains open for private Matches and for Training; and Sporting gentlemen are respectfully invited to avail themselves of the advantages which it offers.

WILLIAM OLIVER, Proprietor.

Oct. 13 183?

TO SPORTSMEN
OF TENNESSEE AND KENTUCKY.

NOTICE is hereby given to the sportsmen of each of the above named States, that the subscriber has opened a RACE TRACK at Columbia, Adair county, Ky., which is said to be, by persons who are experienced in the business of racing, and who have had frequent opportunities of judging, not inferior, but rather superior, to any track now in either of the States. If the Lexingtonians and Nashvillians, they whom it is believed, own and run the best horses in their respective States, wish to contend with each other and meet upon half way ground, the Columbia Turf is the place. If any number of men with their horses, wish to be accommodated, when they come to Columbia, to the races or on other business, they can call on the subscriber—He occupies the large and commodious brick building, formerly occupied as a Tavern by John Graham, and has supplied himself amply with every thing necessary for the entertainment of travellers.

m 6t JAMES MOORE.

CAPS & Stocks of every variety in any quantity for sale at very reduced prices at the Cap & Stock factory of

L. ORANGE & DAVIS
June 11, 1832. 105 William street

Sporting Stores.

FISHING TACKLE STORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has removed his store from No. 365 Pearl-street to No. 52 Fulton-street, where he offers for sale a general assortment of Fancy Articles in the Hardware line; also a complete assortment of Fishing Tackle, consisting of almost every article in the line, viz. fly and river rods, brass and wood reels, sinkers, floats, swivels, silkworm gut, Black, Bass, Weak, Perch, Trout, Pickerel, and a variety of other fish hooks too tedious to name. Hooks fastened on gut, gimp, grass, hair silk and flax lines, gut leaders, a variety of artificial baits, such as Shrimp, Minnow, &c. Trout, Herring and Salmon Flies. New-London and other lines of every description.

Also a general assortment of Powder, Shot and Flints. Where also may be had a constant supply of Macdonald's Paste and Liquid Blacking, J. Durell's writing ink, both superior articles.

T. W. HORSFIELD,
No. 52 Fulton-street.

HINTON'S
WAREHOUSE & MANUFACTORY,
191 BROADWAY, N. Y.

WHERE may be had in large or small quantities, on reasonable terms, the following articles: Military Caps of gold, gilt, silver-plated and other trimming. Plumes and pompoons of every color, size and description. Swords and belts suitably for cavalry, artillery, infantry or navy officers. Gold, silver, gilt and plated Epaulettes of all patterns; do. Wings, and worsted do.—do. Tassels, do. of all sizes; do. Laces, different qualities. Muskets, cartridge boxes and belts, dirks, belt and pocket pistols, fencing foils, masks and boxing gloves. Pocket pistols, housings, holsters, bridles, and all the variety of military horse equipments.

FOWLING ARTICLES.

Double and single guns, Damascus, stub and twist, and plain barrels, (made by the most celebrated gun makers in London,) flint and percussion rifles; English and American gunpowder in canisters; percussion caps and fitters; shot and flints; powder and drinking flasks, and caps; bullet pouches, powder horns and bullets; shot and game bags; leather and mahogany gun cases; cleaning rods with all the necessary implements; dog chains, collars, and calls; percussion and flint locks, and general assortment of gun mountings.

FISHING TACKLE.

Trout and river rods of all descriptions, walking cane rods, India grass, hemp, silk and hair lines of all lengths. Single and multiplying reels, silkworm gut, swivels, sinkers, first quality of Limerick and Kirby hooks on hair and engine twisted hair, artificial flies, fishes, devels, frogs, mice, floats, hoop nets, &c. &c. composing a complete assortment of Fishing Tackle.

TO TRAVELLERS.

Manufactured and for sale as above, travelling trunks, valises and carpet bags of the best quality.

N. B. Flint locks percussioned and guns and pistols repaired in the neatest manner and at the shortest notice.

TO SPORTSMEN.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale a general assortment of Select Fishing Tackle.—Consisting of superior Trout, Fly, and River Bag-rods; do. Walking Cane Rods; best Multiplying Reels; Landing and Shrimp Nets; patent India-grass, Flax and Hair Lines of all lengths; Silk-worm, Gut, Stretchers, Swivel Sinkers; Improved Limerick and Kirby Hooks; Artificial Flies; do. Fishes, Floats, &c. &c. All the above articles are expressly adapted to the Sports of this Country. LEWIS,
No. 3 Wall-st., cor. New-st., opposite the Church

*** *Visiting and Address Cards engraved and printed.*

FISHING & FOWLING TACKLE

CHARLES R. TAYLOR, No. 1 1-2 Maiden Lane, near Broadway, New-York.—Gut, Grass Hair, Silk, and Hemp Lines. Hickory, Ash, Hazel, and Bamboo Rods, either solid or in the Walking Stick for Fly and other fishing. Single and Compound Reels of superior quality. Hoops and Nets—Fishing Baskets—Artificial Baits of all kinds—Fish-hooks of every description. Swivels, brass or steel—Swivel Leads—Bait Needles—Disgorgers—Bait Boxes—and Floats of all sizes.

Also—Single and Double Barrelled Guns and Pistols of various qualities. Shot Belts, single and double—Powder and Liquor Flasks—Game Nets—Cleaning Rods—Wad Cutters—Nipple wrenches and Turn screws—Dog whips and calls—Dog collars of all size.—Drinking cups—and Pocket lights. Sportsmen's apparatus, consisting of Knife, Fork, Spoon, Cork-screw. Powder of the best quality, and all sizes of Shot.

Swords, Dirks, Epaulets and Plumes; also a variety of articles in the Hardware and Cutlery line.

FISHING TACKLE STORE.

THE subscriber begs leave to return his grateful thanks to his patrons and friends for the encouragement he has thus far received in his endeavors to establish permanently a cheap Fishing Tackle store: and also hopes that they will still favour and sustain him with the same—he also begs leave to inform them that he has constantly on hand a very great quantity of Fishing Tackle, all of which is fitted up in the most elegant and superior style viz. A large assortment of Cuban and Calcutta, Bamboo Fishing rods with or without Joints, for Fly and other fishing. Grass, Gut silk, and Hair lines of English and American manufacture, swivel sinkers, floats, artificial baits; such as for Trout, Salmon, Pike, and other fishing, too numerous to mention. Also—2 or 300,000 of Hemming's best steel Fish hooks and a large assortment of fine Limerick hooks, several thousand Savannah canes, for fishing and reed making, all of which may be had wholesale and retail.

P. S. It would be an advantage to those wishing to purchase to call and select such articles of Tackling as they would wish in his line, as they would get a bargain.

N. B. Just received—a large quantity of superior, fresh Silk-worm Guts, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms.

ABR'M BROWER,
230 Water street.

PERCUSSION CAPS.

TO SPORTSMEN.—The subscriber has just received and offers for sale *The Improved Percussion Cap*—the charges and construction of which is, on explosion, to prevent the caps from flying into fragments, thereby protecting the shooter from accident to the face, eyes, hands, &c.

Also, the Scientific Shell finder, *(suitable for the meridian of Washington.)*

LEWIS,
☞ Wall street, No. 3, corner of New st. opposite the Wall-street church.

*** VISITING and ADDRESS CARDS of every description engraved and printed in a superior style at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. June 26.

TO SPORTSMEN.

JUST Received—*Hawker on Shooting* or *Instructions to Young Sportsmen*—in all that relates to guns and shooting—difference between the Flint and Percussion System—Preservation of Game—Getting access to all kinds of Birds—Specific directions with new apparatus for Wild Fowl Shooting, both on the coast and in fresh water—new directions for Trout fishing, and advice to young Sportsmen on various other subjects, by Lieut. Col. Hawker, 6th edition in 8vo. enlarged and improved with 30 fine plates and wood cuts.

"Col. Hawker is one of the best shots in England, and his "Instructions to Sportsmen," the very best book we have on the subject."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

☞ A few copies of this valuable work imported and for sale by Peabody & Co. 219 Broadway 2 doors from St. Paul's Church.

R. N. WHITE,

POCKET Book and Morocco Fancy Article Manufacturer, corner of William and Liberty Streets, New-York

Amusements, &c.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
LOCOMOTIVE ENGINE, CARS, AND RAIL-ROAD.

WM. NIBLO respectfully informs the public that he is now exhibiting, in full operation around the South Garden, the beautiful little Engine called the NOVELTY, made expressly for exhibition, together with Cars, which carries four or more persons with great rapidity over a Rail-Road of 140 yards, at the rate of eight miles the hour.

The Novelty was made by Mr Baldwin, of Philadelphia, a distinguished Mechanician, who has formed it after the model of the lightest and most beautiful of the English Engines. The Novelty for grace of action, ease, and smoothness of motion, will not be disparaged by comparison with any compulsive instrument hitherto constructed.

This beautiful specimen of mechanicism would have been exhibited to the New York public before this, had it not been for the *Epidemic.*

As the Novelty will be exhibited but for a short season, those who wish to indulge a curiosity for witnessing this beautiful specimen of American Mechanism, and Locomotive Experiment, will no doubt find themselves highly gratified, and satisfied, that the time is not far distant, when one of those flying machines, in this age of improvement, may leave New York for the West, and in three days, place cannon on the battle ground, or merchandize in the warehouse of New Orleans, and return to New York in the same week, at the rate ordinarily executed, now on the Liverpool Rail-Road.

The hours of exhibition from 10 to 1 o'clock in the morning, from 3 to 6 in the afternoon, and from 7 to 10 in the evening.

Admittance 25 cents—children half price. s29

PEALE'S MUSEUM
AND GALLERY OF THE FINE ARTS,
Broadway, opposite the City Hall.

THIS favorite fashionable resort has, during the temporary absence of the greater portion of the inhabitants, undergone numerous alterations and improvement, and no expense has been spared to render it still more attractive.—The proprietor hails with pleasure the reappearance of his friends, and trusts that his humble endeavors to render this establishment a pleasing Evening Lounge, will on its re-opening on Monday evening next, the 3d September, be enlivened by the smiles of numerous citizens and strangers. On that occasion the great Anaconda will be fed with a living rabbit!

To enumerate even a few of the principal curiosities of the Museum, would occupy too much space for an advertisement, and the reputation it has attained by the superiority of its specimens, at once does away the necessity of puffing. The public are invited to judge for themselves.

Admittance as usual, 25 cents—children half price. Season tickets on moderate terms. s29

THE COURT OF DEATH,

PAINTED by Rembrandt Peale is now open for exhibition and sale at the Rooms (late Atheneum) corner of Broadway and Pine st.

The idea of this subject was taken from Bishop Fredeau's Poem on Death. The Picture is 24 feet long, 13 feet high—23 figures size of life. This very popular Picture, which was exhibited in several cities with unprecedented success, has not been unrolled for many years. It was reserved with the idea of forming a Gallery, but that purpose being abandoned, and the author about to proceed to Europe, it will be disposed of by private or public sale, either to deposit in some Gallery or Hospital, or for profitable speculation as an exhibition picture. The following is a correct list of the receipts of this picture during the short period of its exhibition. In Baltimore, $1785; Philadelphia 810, (alarm of yellow fever); New-York, 1767; Boston 1067; Salem 152; Charleston 1099; Savannah 300; Augusta 312; Richmond 277; Washington and Alexandria 670—in all $8239. This picture has lost none of its attraction, having been often enquired for; and a new generation has since grown up whose curiosity may be gratified in the contemplation of it.

THATCHED COTTAGE GARDEN,
JERSEY CITY.

SAMUEL S. LYNCH, late of Castle Garden, respectfully informs the citizens of New-York and vicinity, that he has taken the entire management of this unrivalled place of resort for rural pleasure and health, and that he is now ready to receive company, and affords every comfort and convenience that can be found in any similar establishment in the Union.

Two superior boats, and the requisite apparatus for the pleasant and agreeable sport of fishing, are at all times in readiness for the accommodation of friends and patrons. June—tf

OCEAN HOUSE.
At Shrewsbury Inlet, near Long Branch.

CAPT. JAMES PENNOYER respectfully informs the Public that the above House, under the superintendence of Mr. LAWRENCE STILLMAN, is now open for the Season.

This ESTABLISHMENT, being in the immediate vicinity of the OCEAN, offers rare inducements to persons desirous of enjoying the luxuries, during the Summer Months, of a *Sea Breeze*, and of *Sea or River Bath